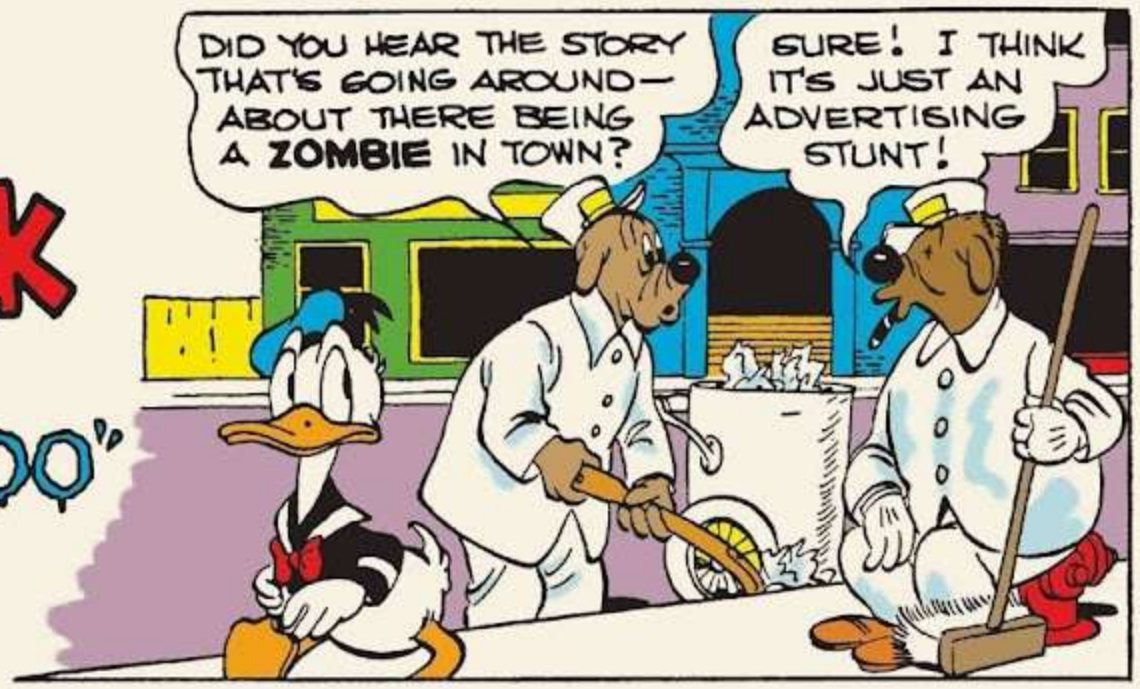
WALT DISNEY'S

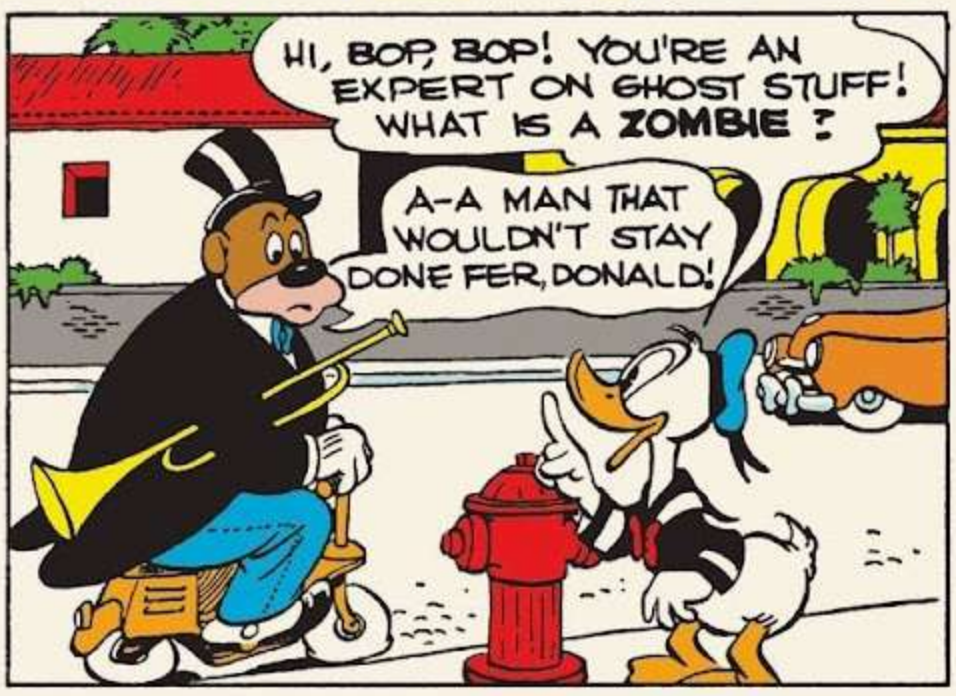
Donald Duck

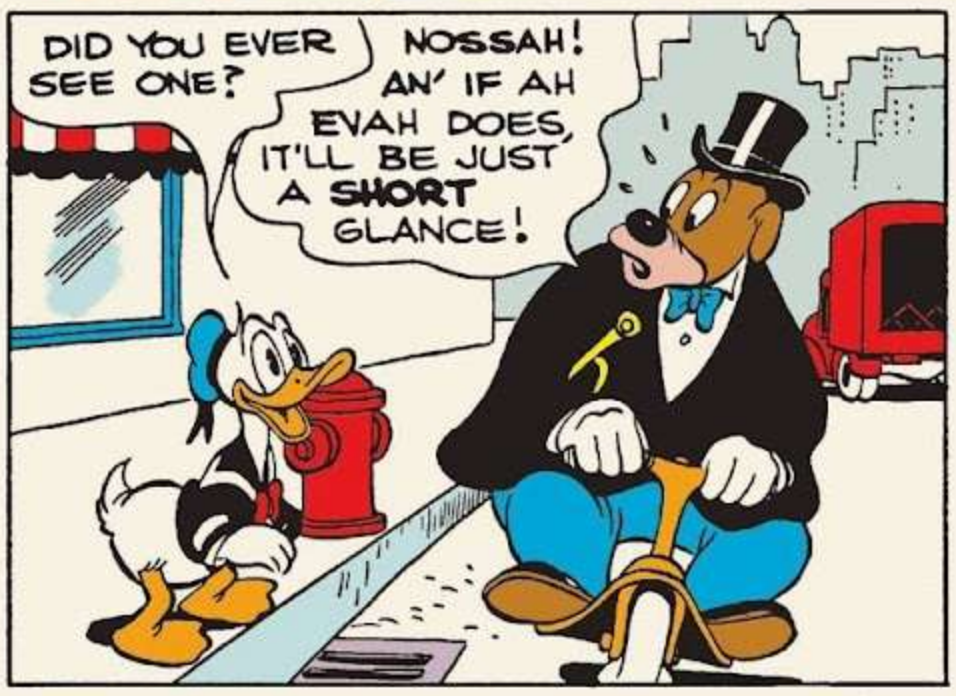
"VOODOO HOODOO" in

Donald Duck by Walt Disney

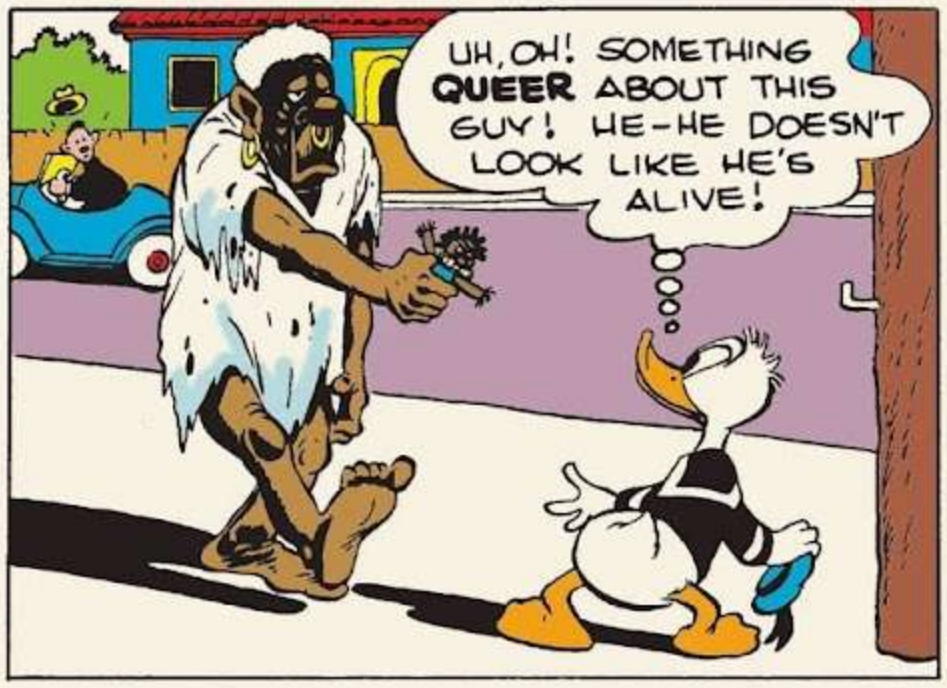
WALT DISNEY'S DONALD DUCK in "VOODOO HOODOO"







WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOIN', YOU BIG DREAMBOAT?


UH, OH! SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS GUY! HE-HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S ALIVE!

BEAT IT, YOU CLAMMY RAGBAG! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

I DON'T WANT YOUR DOGGONED DOLL! SCRAM!

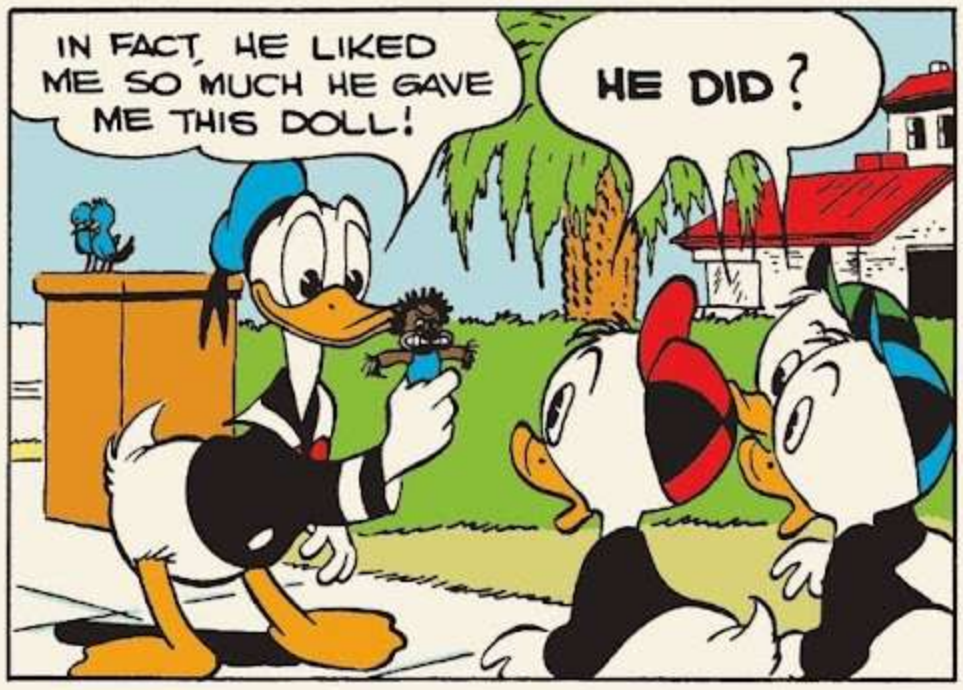
WELL, OKAY! GIVE ME THE BLAMED THING, IF IT'S GOING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!

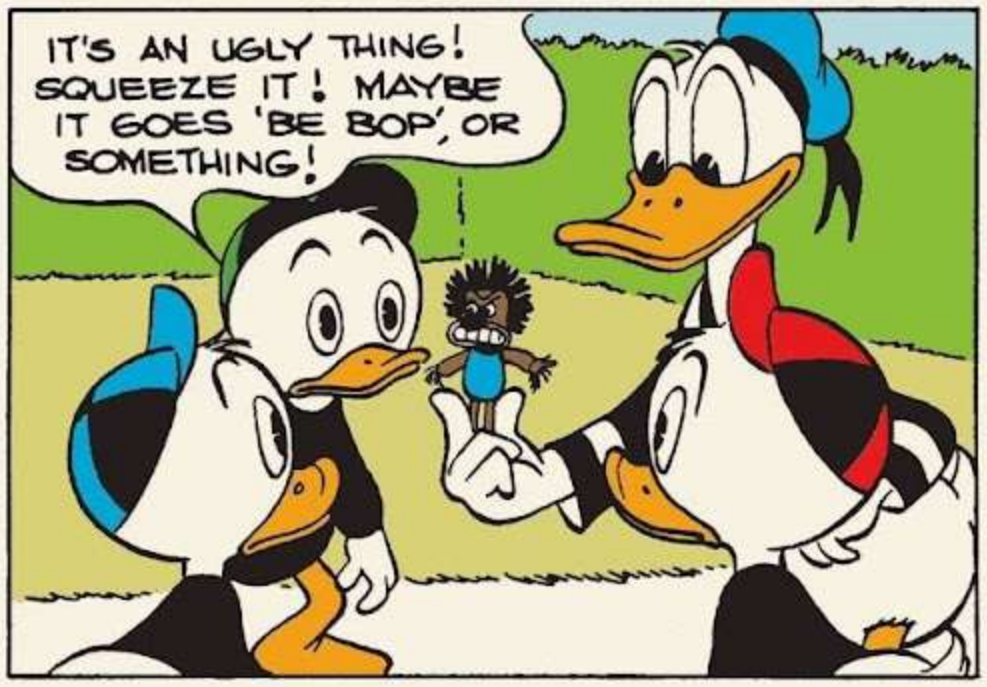
YE CATS! LOOK AT PEOPLE RUN! THAT GUY MUST BE THE ZOMBIE!

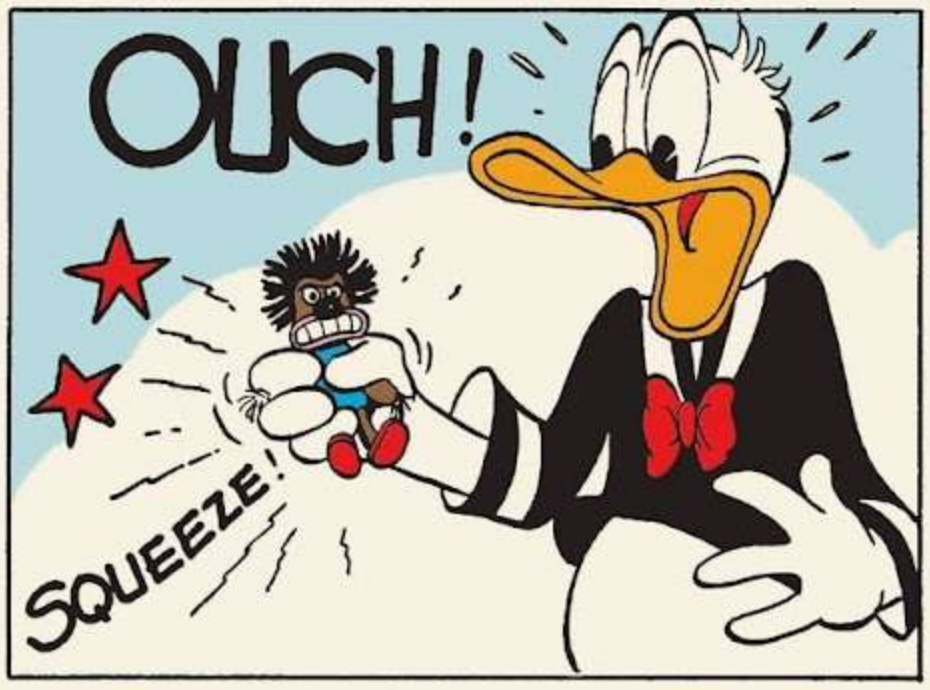
AND HE GAVE ME THIS DOLL! I WONDER WHAT HIS IDEA WAS?

OH, WELL, I'LL TAKE IT HOME AND GIVE IT TO THE KIDS! THEY'LL GET A BANG OUT OF IT!

HEY, UNCA' DONALD! DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?
THERE'S A ZOMBIE IN TOWN!
I SAW HIM! HAD QUITE A VISIT WITH HIM!
DONALD DUCK

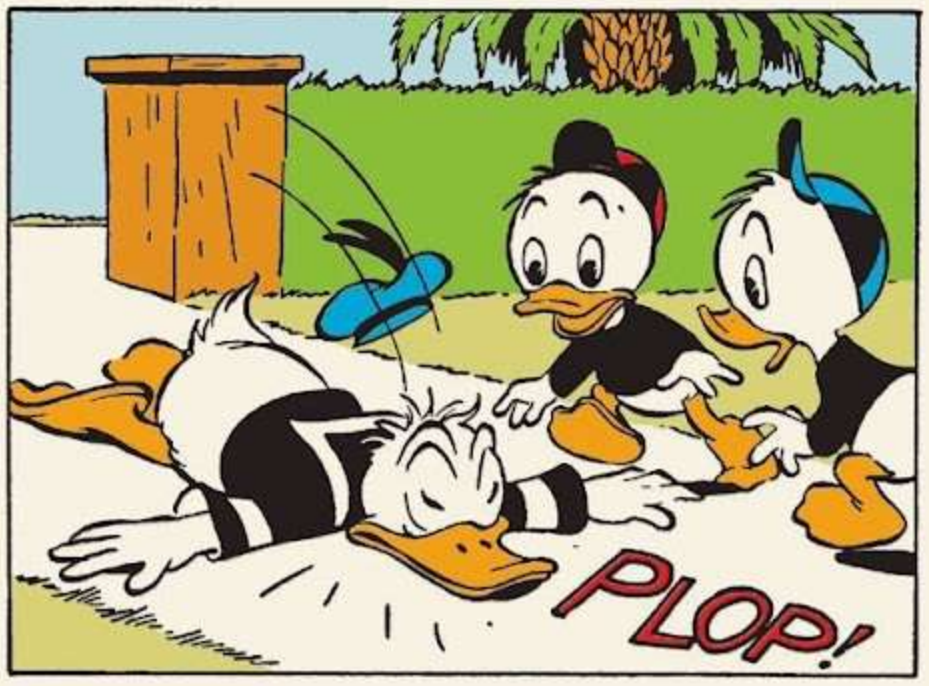

IN FACT, HE LIKED ME SO MUCH HE GAVE ME THIS DOLL!
HE DID?


IT'S AN UGLY THING! SQUEEZE IT! MAYBE IT GOES 'BE BOP', OR SOMETHING!


OUCH!
SQUEEZE!

THERE WAS A THORN IN IT THAT STUCK MY THUMB!

HELP! HELP! I FEEL FAINT!


PLOP!

CALL A DOCTOR!
GET HELP!
UNCA' DONALD'S BEEN PIZENED!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE CITY IS BUZZING WITH EXCITEMENT!

EXTRY! EXTRY! READ ALLABOUT TH' GUY WOT GOT PERZONED BY A VOODOO DOLL!

THAT ZOMBIE GAVE HIM THE DOLL! I KNEW HE WAS UP TO NO GOOD!

THEY SAY DONALD DUCK IS TURNING TO BRASS!

SNIFF! HE HASN'T FAR TO GO! HE WAS ALREADY SOLID FROM THE NECK UP!

THE NEWS REACHES DONALD'S UNCLE, SCROOGE McDUCK, RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

WELL, I'LL BE A FOUR-EYED POSSUM!... AND IT SO HAPPENS THAT I KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND THAT BUSINESS!

DAILY RUMOR

HI, DONALD! WHERE'S THAT VOODOO DOLL? I'D LIKE TO SEE IT!

IT S ON THE TABLE, UNCLE SCROOGE! DON'T TOUCH IT!

THAT'S THE DOLL, ALL RIGHT! VOODOO HOODOO! BOY! WHAT A STORY!

WHAT'S A STORY, UNCA' SCROOGE?

I'LL TELL YOU IN A MINUTE! BUT, FIRST — YOU'RE NOT TURNING TO BRASS, ARE YOU, DONALD?

HOW DO I KNOW? I FEEL PUNK!

WELL, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT—YOU **WON'T**! THE MAGIC MEDICINE IN THAT DOLL WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU **SHRINK**!

SHRINK? YOU MEAN I'LL GET **SMALL**?

WELL, MAYBE! IT WAS **SUPPOSED** TO MAKE YOU WIND UP ABOUT THE SIZE OF A RAT!

A **RAT**! OH, MY STARS! AM I GETTING SMALLER? AM I SHRINKING?

HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THAT DOLL, UNCA' SCROOGE?

I, KNOW BECAUSE **I'M** THE GUY THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO GET IT!

SOME OLD ENEMIES OF MINE WANTED TO GIVE ME THE WORKS, BUT DONALD HERE, GETS THE WORKS INSTEAD! WOW! WHAT A GAG! HAW! HAW! HEEE!

OH! SO IT'S **FUNNY**, HUH?

BAM!

NOW, COME ON! TELL WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT!

OKAY! OKAY! DON'T GET MAD!

IT ALL STARTED YEARS AGO WHEN I WAS A **YOUNG** MAN, STRUGGLING TO MAKE MY SECOND BILLION DOLLARS—

MY EYE FELL ON SOME WONDERFUL LAND IN AFRICA THAT I WANTED FOR A RUBBER PLANTATION! THE OWNERS WERE A TRIBE OF FEROCIOUS SAVAGES THAT BELIEVED THEIR VOODOO GODS PRIZED THE GROUND!

THEY WOULDN'T SELL, SO I HIRED A MOB OF THUGS AND CHASED THE TRIBE INTO THE JUNGLE! I GOT THE LAND, BUT BOY, THOSE SAVAGES WERE MAD! THEIR WITCH DOCTOR HOODOOED AND VOODOOED FOR WEEKS!

THEY WANTED TO MAKE A **RAT** OUT OF YOU?

YOU SAID IT! AND I **WOULDA** BEEN SHRUNK IF THEY'D GOTTEN HOLD OF ME!

BUT I OUTSMARTED 'EM! AND NOW DONALD—

NEVER MIND ME! FINISH YOUR WINDY FABLE!

TO WORK THE CURSE, THE WITCH DOCTOR PUT A POISONED THORN IN THIS DOLL AND SENT OLD BOMBIE THE ZOMBIE WITH IT TO TRACK ME DOWN!

AND HE'S BEEN AFTER YOU EVER **SINCE?**

YES! **SEVENTY** YEARS! AND, BOYS, THAT'S A **LON-N-N-G** TIME!

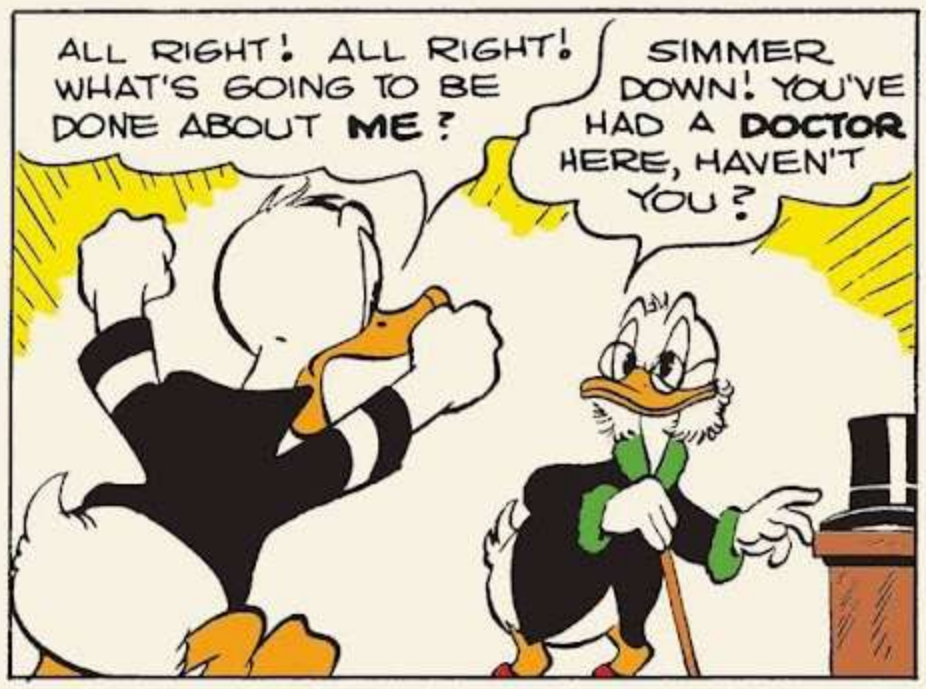
WELL, HOW COME HE HANDED THE DOLL TO **ME?**

HE'S JUST **DUMB**, AS WHO WOULDN'T BE THAT'S BEEN DEAD A **THOUSAND** YEARS!

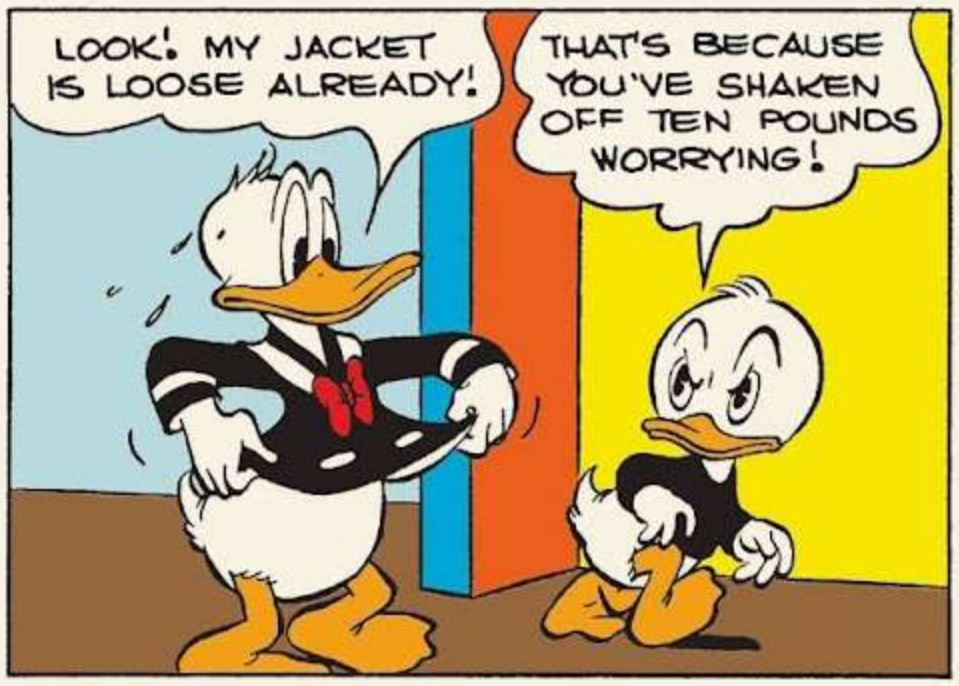
SEVENTY YEARS AGO—WHEN OLD BOMBIE SAW ME LAST—I LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU! HE WOULDN'T KNOW THAT TIME WOULD CHANGE ME! ZOMBIES CAN'T **THINK** AND THEY CAN ONLY REMEMBER **ONE** THING AT A TIME!

DARKEST AFRICA

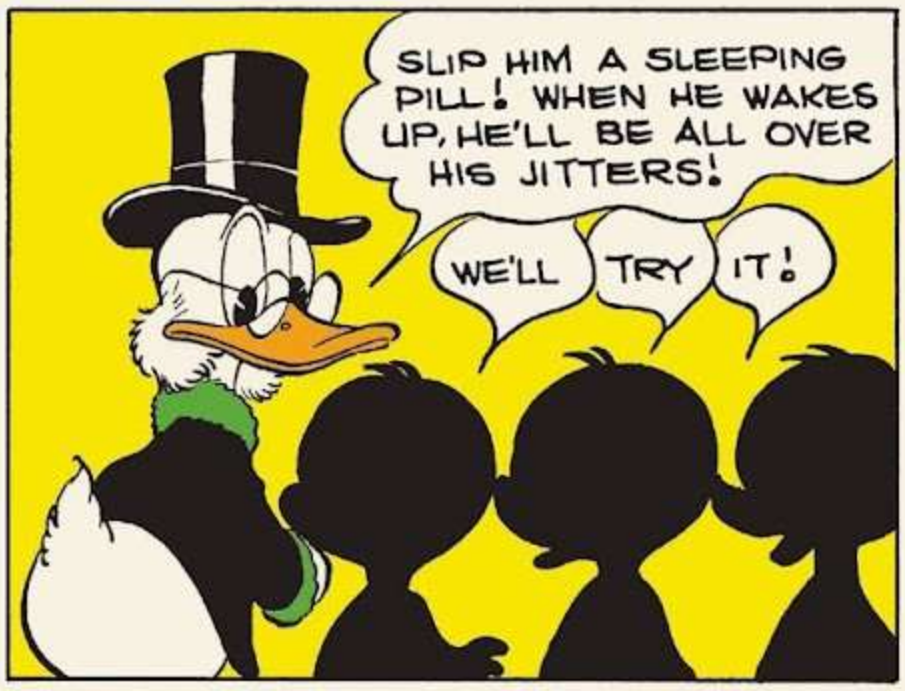
LIGHTEST AFRICA

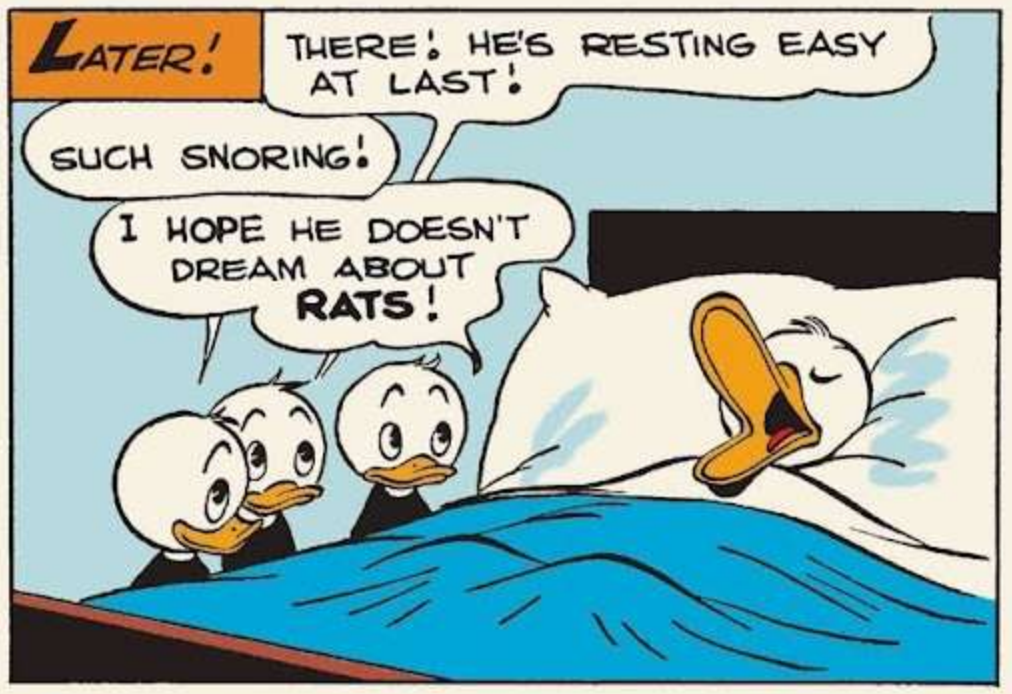

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S GOING TO BE DONE ABOUT **ME**?
SIMMER DOWN! YOU'VE HAD A **DOCTOR** HERE, HAVEN'T YOU?

YES! AND HE SAID THAT VOODOO MEDICINE IS ALL **HOKUM**!
HE'S NOT FOOLING **ME**! I **KNOW** IT'S MAKING ME SMALLER!

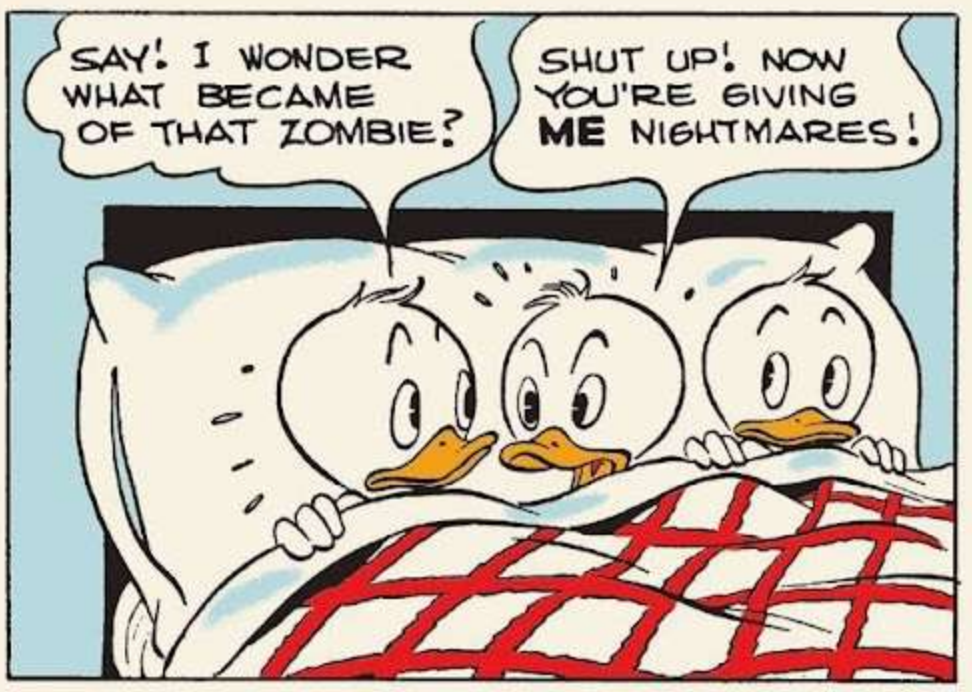

LOOK! MY JACKET IS LOOSE ALREADY!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE SHAKEN OFF TEN POUNDS WORRYING!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT UNCA' DONALD, UNCA' SCROOGE?
HE IS SCARED STIFF!


SLIP HIM A SLEEPING PILL! WHEN HE WAKES UP, HE'LL BE ALL OVER HIS JITTERS!
WE'LL TRY IT!


LATER!
THERE! HE'S RESTING EASY AT LAST!
SUCH SNORING!
I HOPE HE DOESN'T DREAM ABOUT **RATS**!

I HOPE **I** DON'T DREAM ABOUT **ZOMBIES**!
BRRR!


SAY! I WONDER WHAT BECAME OF THAT ZOMBIE?
SHUT UP! NOW YOU'RE GIVING **ME** NIGHTMARES!

AT THE CITY HALL!

WHAT **ARE** WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT **ZOMBIE**, MEN? ARE WE GOING TO ARREST HIM, OR WHAT?

NOBODY'S FILED A COMPLAINT! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO HIS MERRY WAY!

AT THAT MOMENT OLD BOMBIE'S MERRY WAY IS LEADING HIM TO THE RESIDENTIAL SECTION OF THE CITY!

SOME INSTINCT OR SOUND CAUSES HIM TO STOP BEFORE A CERTAIN HOUSE!

DONALD DUCK

INSIDE ALL IS PEACEFUL!

Z
Z
Z
Z
Z

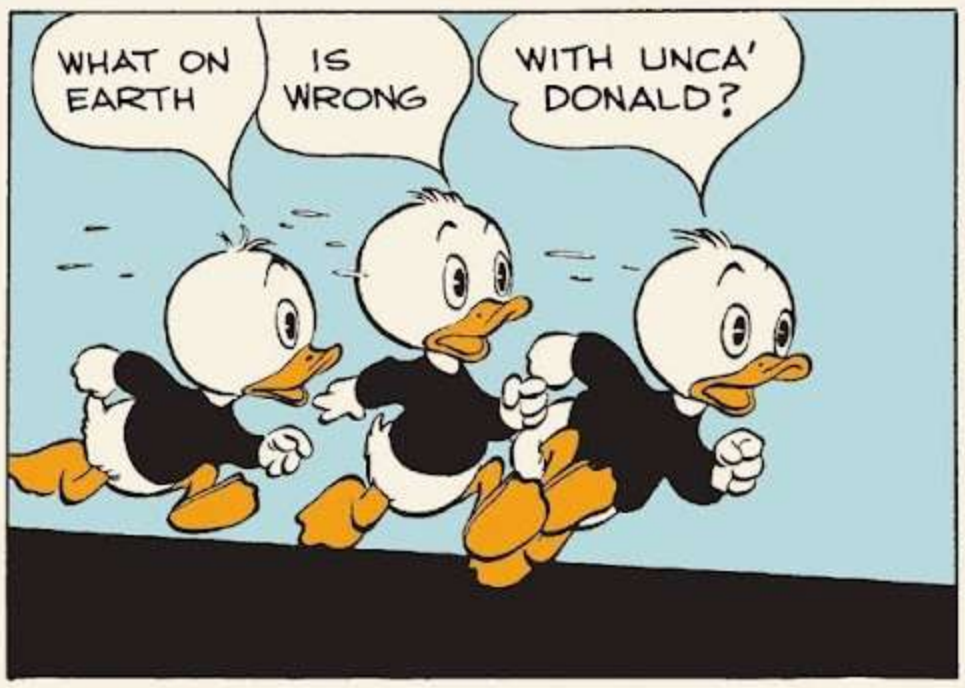
AND THEN COMES THE DAWN!

HO HUM! (YAWN) GEE, I HAD A SWELL SLEEP!

I FEEL GREAT! MAYBE THAT VOODOO BUSINESS WAS ONLY A DREAM!

BLINK!

SCREE
HC


WHAT ON EARTH
IS WRONG
WITH UNCA' DONALD?

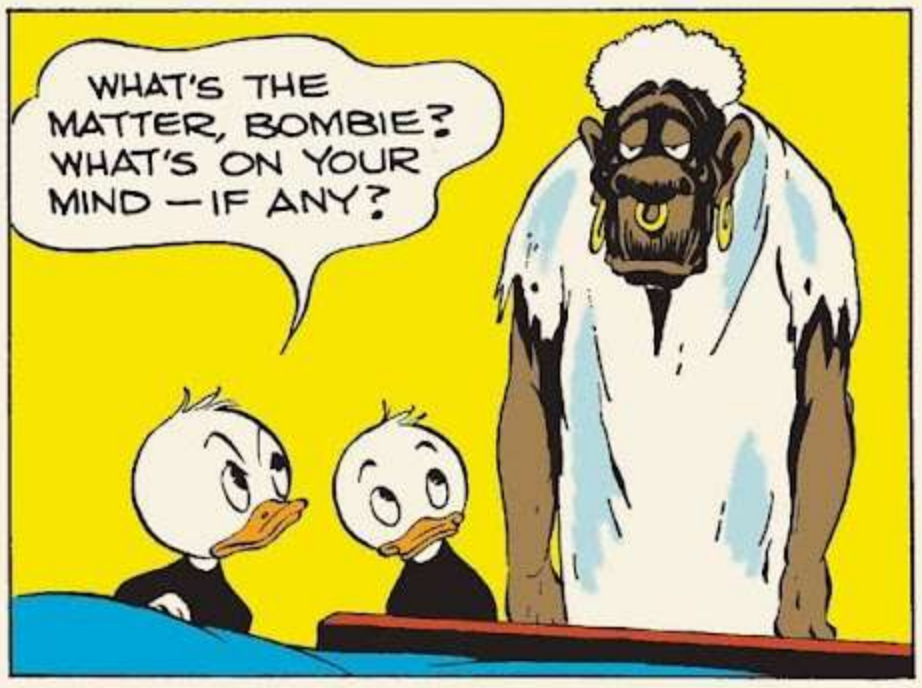
WHO?
WHAT?
THAT MUST BE THE ZOMBIE!

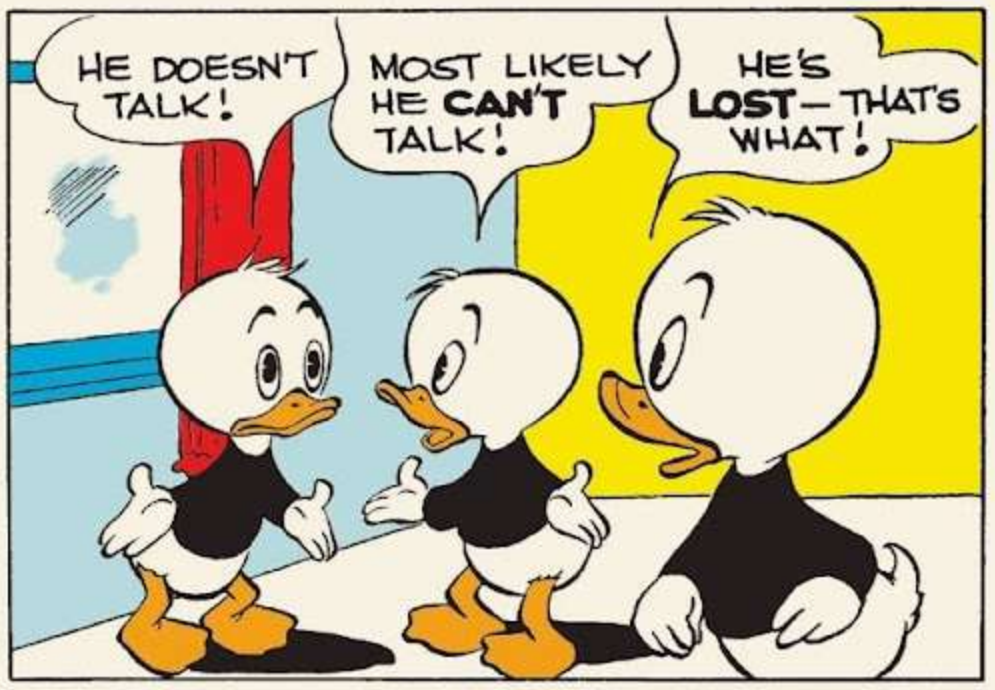
LEAVE OUR UNCLE ALONE,
WAP!
BAM!
YOU VOODOO HOODOO!

IT'S NO USE!
HE WON'T MOVE!
HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL US SWATTING HIM!

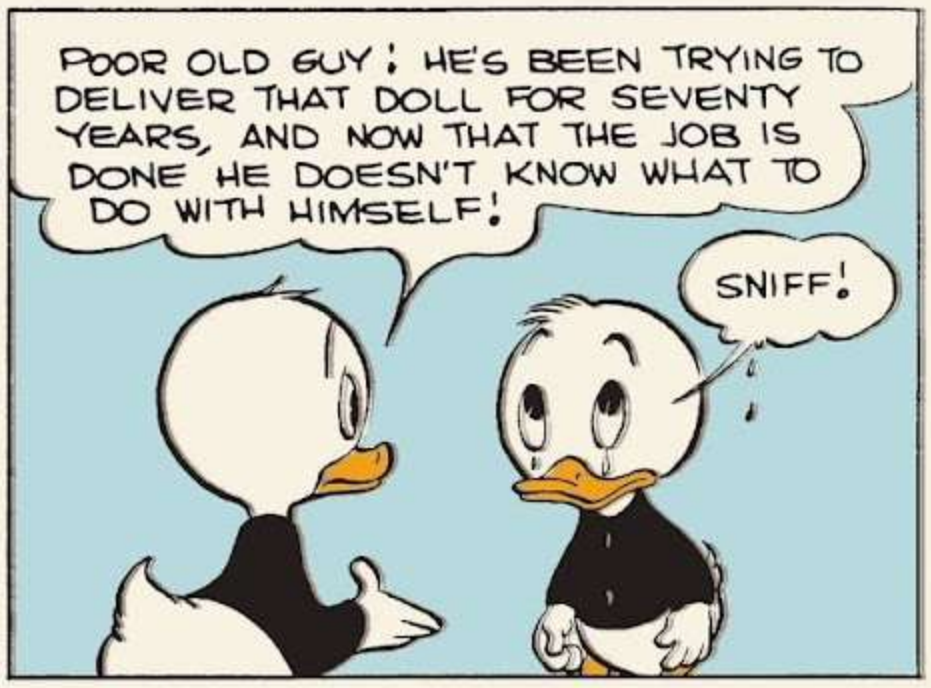
WHAT DID HE DO TO YOU, UNCA' DONALD?
NOTHING! BUT HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

HE LOOKS HARMLESS! IN FACT, HE LOOKS LONESOME!


WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOMBIE? WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND — IF ANY?


HE DOESN'T TALK!
MOST LIKELY HE CAN'T TALK!
HE'S LOST — THAT'S WHAT!

WANNA GO BACK TO AFRICA, BOMBIE? WANNA GO BACK TO YOUR VOODOO PEOPLE?


POOR OLD GUY! HE'S BEEN TRYING TO DELIVER THAT DOLL FOR SEVENTY YEARS, AND NOW THAT THE JOB IS DONE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIMSELF!
SNIFF!

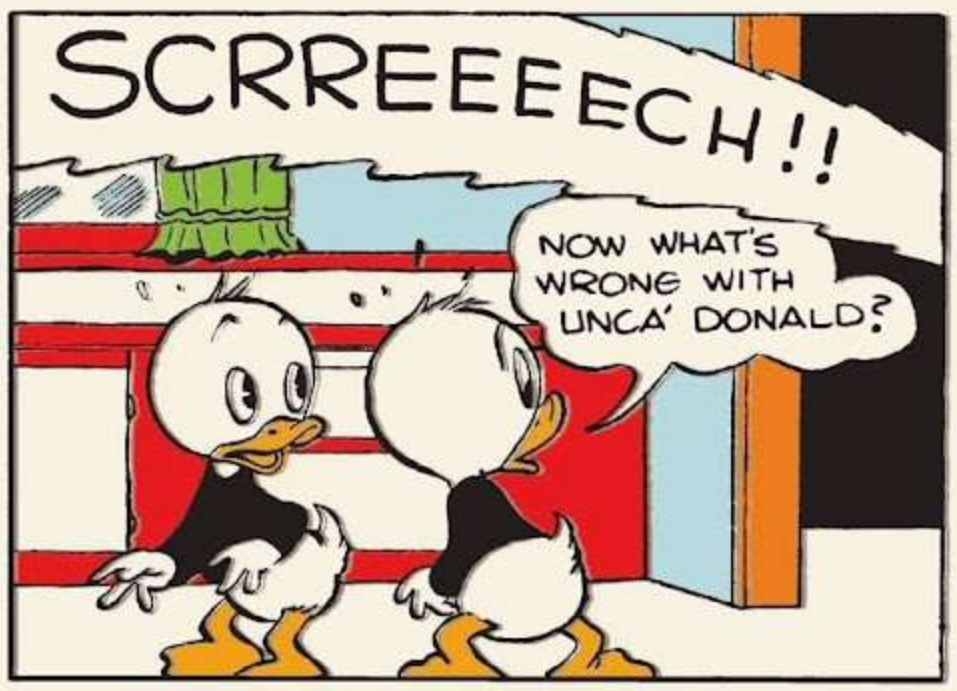
HE CAME HERE BECAUSE UNCA' DONALD IS THE ONLY LINK HE HAS WITH HIS OWN WORLD!

STOP FEELING SORRY FOR THAT ACCORDION-PLEATED HIDE AND GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
YES! YES, UNCA' DONALD!

COME ON BOMBIE! WE'LL FIX YOU SOME BREAKFAST. THEN WE'LL SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU BACK TO AFRICA!

WATCH HOW HE LETS ME LEAD HIM AROUND BY THE HAND!
MAYBE HE UNDERSTANDS KINDNESS!

HERE BOMBIE HAVE SOME SUPER CRACKLE FLEETIE WHEATEES.
HE DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT ANYTHING! MAYBE ZOMBIES DON'T EAT!


SCRREEEECH!!
NOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH UNCA' DONALD?

LOOK! I'VE **SHRUNK**! I'M SO SHORT I CAN'T REACH THE SHOWER TAPS!

NO WONDER! THE TERMITES HAVE EATEN THE BOTTOM OUT OF THE SHOWER STALL! YOU'RE STANDING IN A **HOLE**!

I'LL PADDLE THE FIRST KID THAT LAUGHS! I **KNOW** I'M GETTING SMALLER! I CAN **FEEL** MYSELF SHRIVELING UP!

THAT VOODOO HOODOO IS DRIVING ME COO-COO, AND UNCLE SCROOGE HAS GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

BUT WHAT CAN **HE** DO, UNCA' DONALD?

HE CAN PAY MY WAY TO AFRICA, WHERE I CAN SEE THAT WITCH DOCTOR AND GET HIM TO **LIFT** THE CURSE!

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY CURSE! FORGET IT!

SHUT UP!

YES! PIPE DOWN!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WE MIGHT GET TO GO TO AFRICA, TOO?

IF UNCA' SCROOGE GIVES UNCA' DONALD ENOUGH MONEY FOR OUR FARES!

SAY! THAT **MIGHT** HAPPEN! LET'S GET BEHIND THIS AFRICA DEAL ONE HUNDRED PERCENT!

DONALD GETS INSTANT HELP FROM UNCLE SCROOGE!

THUNDERATION, YES! I'D RATHER PAY YOUR FARE TO AFRICA THAN TO HAVE YOU **HAUNTING** ME THE REST OF YOUR LIFE WITH YOUR IMAGINARY HOODOO!

HERE'S THE PRICE OF **ONE** TICKET! GET GOING, AND DON'T ASK FOR ANY MORE! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM— A **MILLIONAIRE**?

$1,000,000

DID YOU GET THE MONEY, UNCA' DONALD?

HOW MUCH DID YOU GET?

WELL, IF I DON'T **EAT** ON THE WAY, AND IF I DON'T MIND **WALKING** THE LAST TWO THOUSAND MILES, I GOT ENOUGH TO TAKE **ME** TO AFRICA!

OH!

BAW!

SOB!

BOO HOO!

LOOK! OLD BOMBIE IS CRYING, TOO!

SOB! SOB! SNIFF!

GOOD-BY, BOYS! KEEP THE LAWN MOWED AND THE PETUNIAS WATERED!

BAW! SOB! SNIFF! SNAFF!

WELL, I'VE RAN OUT OF TEARS! NOW WHAT TO DO?

REST AWHILE, THEN START BAWLING AGAIN!

LET'S FIX OLD BOMBIE UP WITH SOME NEW CLOTHES!

HE NEEDS 'EM! THAT OUTFIT LOOKS LIKE IT WENT THROUGH THE BURNING OF ROME!

LATER!

THESE OLD CLOTHES WE FOUND IN THE ATTIC FIT BOMBIE IN PLACES!

YES! HERE AND THERE!

HE LOOKS SPRUCE ENOUGH TO TAKE DOWNTOWN! WE'LL SEE WHAT'S TO BE DONE ABOUT HIM!

COME ON, BOMBIE! SNAP IT UP! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

SHAKE A LEG!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT OLD DUFFER, WE COULD BUM OUR WAY TO AFRICA!

YEAH! STOWAWAY ON A PLANE, OR SOMETHING!

BUT WE'VE GOT TO WATCH OVER HIM UNTIL WE FIND SOMEBODY THAT WILL SHIP HIM HOME!

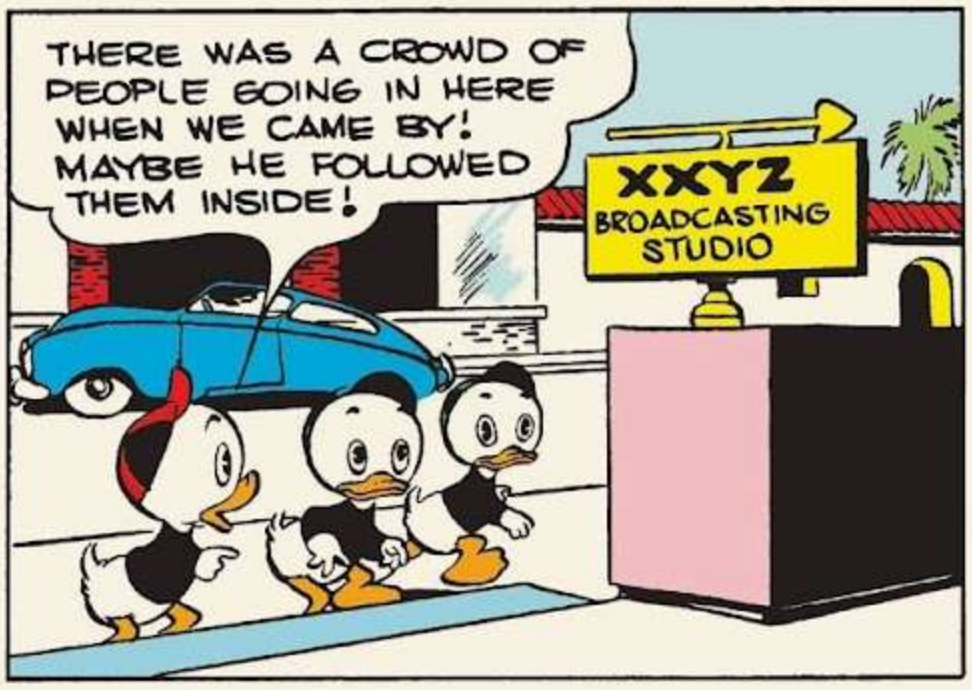
HERE'S THE IMMIGRATION OFFICE!

THEY MAY DO SOMETHING FOR HIM HERE!

COME ON, BOMBIE!

HEY! HE'S **DISAPPEARED**!

WHY DID WE WALK SO FAST?
HE COULDN'T KEEP UP!


THERE WAS A CROWD OF PEOPLE GOING IN HERE WHEN WE CAME BY! MAYBE HE FOLLOWED THEM INSIDE!
XXYZ BROADCASTING STUDIO

QUIET, PLEASE! THE PERKY PEANUT QUIZ SHOW IS ON THE AIR!

THERE'S BOMBIE UP ON THE STAGE WITH THE CONTESTANTS!

OUR FIRST CONTESTANT TODAY IS — WHAT IS YOUR NAME, SIR?

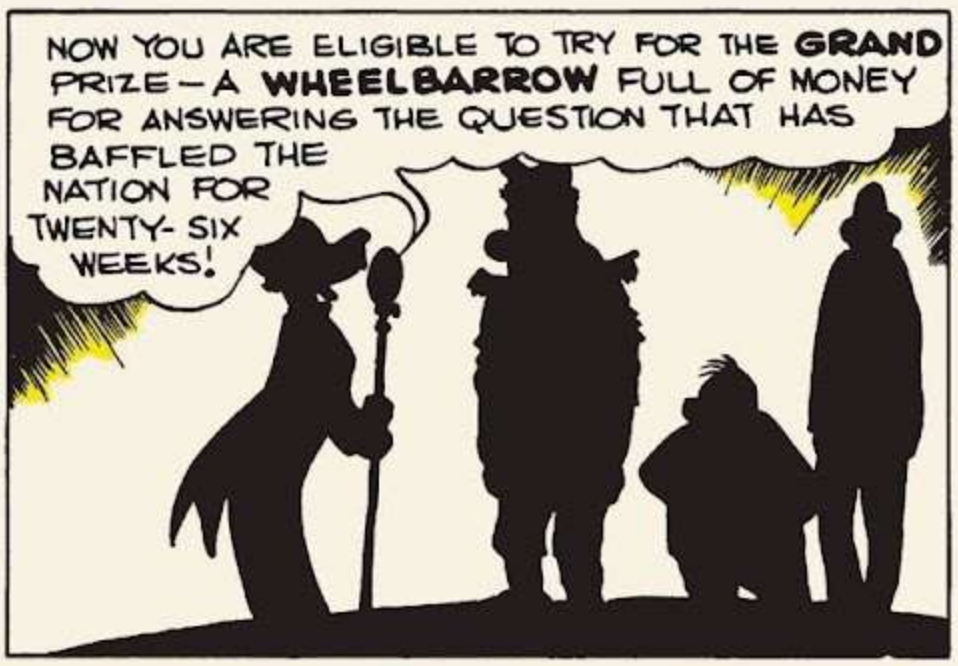
NOT ANSWERING, EH? PROBABLY SOME FOREIGN DIPLOMAT TRAVELING INCOGNITO!

YOUR FIRST QUESTION IS — WHAT COLOR IS A RED NOSE?

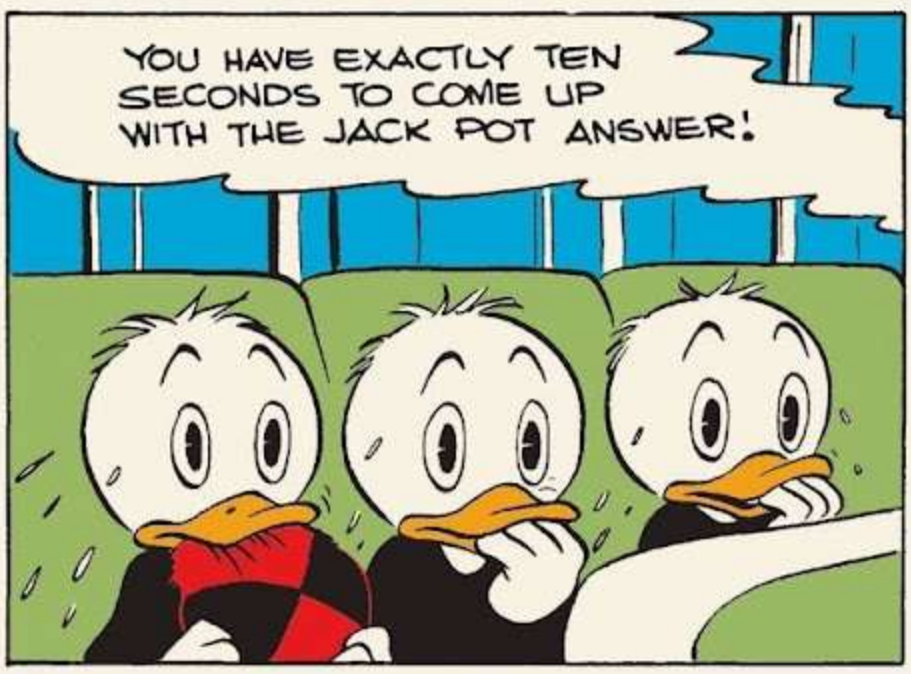
IS IT BLUE?.... GREEN?.... RED?

IS A RED NOSE **RED**? ..... DID I SEE THAT RING IN YOUR NOSE NOD A LITTLE? I THINK I DID!

THE CONTESTANT WINS ONE **HUNDRED** DOLLARS FOR HIS INTELLIGENT ANSWER TO THAT **TERRIFICALLY** TOUGH QUESTION!


NOW YOU ARE ELIGIBLE TO TRY FOR THE **GRAND** PRIZE—A **WHEELBARROW** FULL OF MONEY FOR ANSWERING THE QUESTION THAT HAS BAFFLED THE NATION FOR TWENTY-SIX WEEKS!

HERE IT IS — IF YOU WERE A **CLAM**, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO THE POSTMAN?


YOU HAVE EXACTLY TEN SECONDS TO COME UP WITH THE JACK POT ANSWER!

TIME'S UP! YOU **WIN**!.... YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, AND THAT IS WHAT THE CLAM WOULD SAY! CLAMS DON'T TALK!

WE GIVE THIS GENTLEMAN WITH THE TREMENDOUS BRAIN THE **GRAND** PRIZE— THE **WHEEL-BARROW** FULL OF MONEY!

COME ON, MEN! GET BOMBIE AND HIS WHEELBARROW! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO AFRICA!

NEXT DAY! THE AIRPORT AT WHAMBO JAMBO, AFRICA!

FLIGHT 13, PAN-AFRO AIRLINES FROM NEW YORK, LANDING ON SCHEDULE!

AFRICA! WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE GLENDALE!

WATCH YOUR STEP

ANYWAY, I'VE ARRIVED, AND I HAVE EXACTLY SIXTY CENTS TO LIVE ON WHILE I HUNT UP THAT WITCH DOCTOR!

PRETTY COUNTRY, THOUGH! TOO BAD THE KIDS AREN'T HERE TO STARVE WITH ME!

CLEAR THE RUNWAY! SPECIAL CHARTERED SUPER LUXURY LINER COMING IN FROM AMERICA WITH EIGHT ENGINES AND SILVER FOX UPHOLSTERY!

MUST BE SOME FABULOUSLY RICH POTATO — I MEAN POTENTATE!

THE LANDING WHEELS HAVE LEOPARD SKIN TIRES!

I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND FOR A MINUTE AND SEE **WHO** THIS IS!

THE **KIDS** AND BOMBIE THE ZOMBIE!

MONEY TALKS, AND SOON BOMBIE'S FORTUNE HAS TALKED UP A WHOLE SAFARI, COMPLETE WITH FOLDING BATHTUBS, EAGER TO PLUNGE INTO THE AFRICAN BUSH!

WE'LL TAKE THE TRAIN TO UNCLE SCROOGE'S RUBBER PLANTATION, THEN GO BY BUNION POWER TO WHEREVER I HAVE TO GO!

COME ON, BOMBIE! YOU'LL SOON BE HOME!

NEXT STOP— SCROOGEVILLE-ON-THE-LATEX!

SCROOGE'S PLANT MANAGER IS A MAN OF FEW WORDS— ALL BAD!

THIS WITCH DOCTOR YOU WISH TO FIND IS OLD FOOLA ZOOLA! BETTER TAKE MY ADVICE AND **DON'T** FIND HIM!

RUBBER

I **HAVE** TO FIND HIM! IS HE TOUGH?

TOUGH! HE'S BEEN HOWLING **MAD** FOR SEVENTY YEARS!

EVERY FEW WEEKS HIS FOLLOWERS GO ON A VOODOO RAMPAGE, KIDNAPING AND BURNING! THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS BECAUSE THEY CAN NEVER FIND HIS HIDE-OUT!

WELL, I **HAVE** TO FIND HIM, AND I HAVE TO ASK THE OLD BOY A **FAVOR** WHEN I DO!

OH ME! OH MY!

GOOD-BY, MISTER DUCK! IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU!

WOW! YOU SURE MAKE IT SOUND **FINAL**!

THE AFRICAN BUSH IS DARK AND MYSTERIOUS!

TWO HOURS OUT OF SCROOGEVILLE AND WE'RE UP TO OUR EARS IN JUNGLE!

I'M SCARED!

IF THAT VOODOO HIDE-OUT IS IN THIS KIND OF COUNTRY, NO WONDER THE COPS HAVEN'T FOUND IT!

THE SAFARI IS STOPPING, UNCA' DONALD!

THE GUIDE IS COMING BACK TO TALK TO YOU!

WE HAVE REACHED THE MUMBO JUMBO RIVER, BWANA! HERE WE SHOULD CAMP UNTIL TOMORROW!

IF YOU SAY SO! THEN WHAT?

AT DAWN SEARCH PARTIES WILL GO OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS! IF THE VOODOO VILLAGE IS NEAR, IT WILL BE FOUND!

THAT'S THE STUFF!

BUT WE MUST BE CAUTIOUS, BWANA! THE VOODOO VILLAGERS MUST BE **SURPRISED**! IF THEY SEE **US** FIRST—

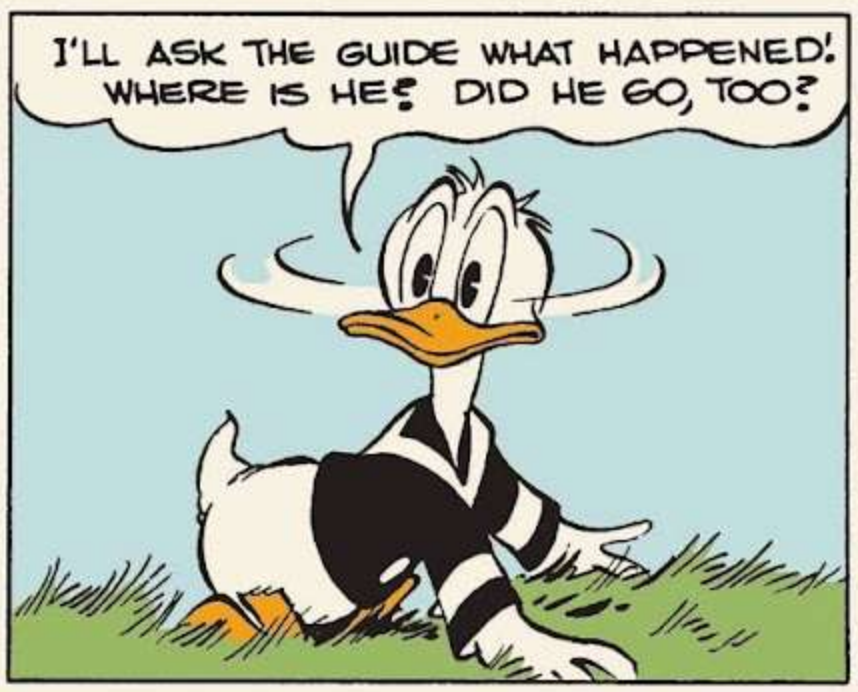
OH, LAWSY! LAWSY!

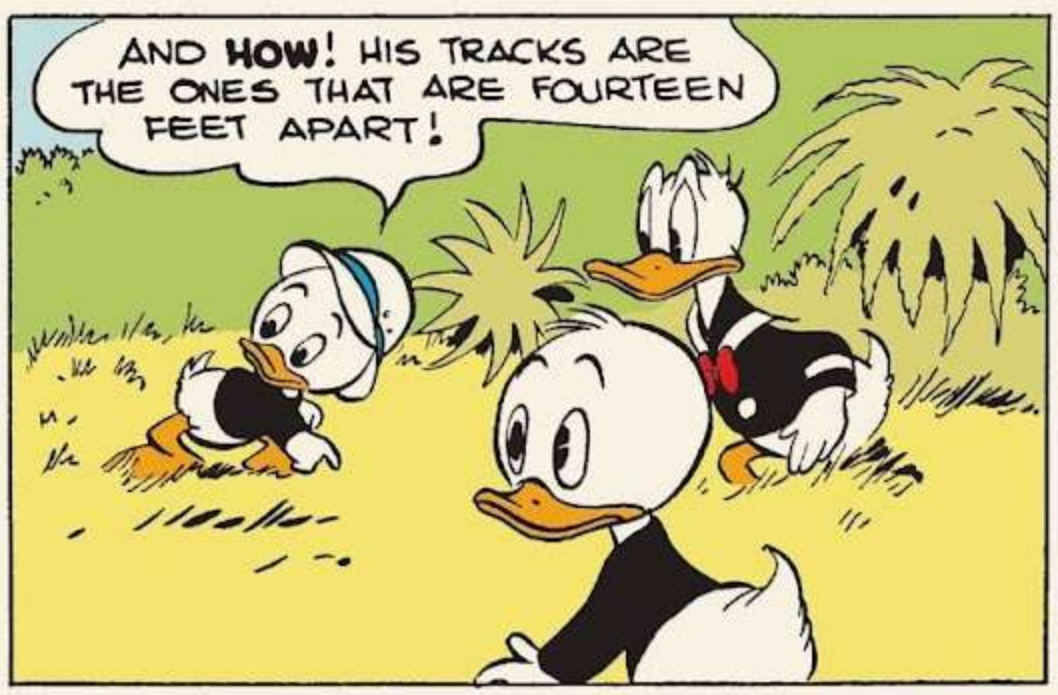
THUD!

IE-YAH!

VOODOO!
RUN!
WE IS DISCOVERED!

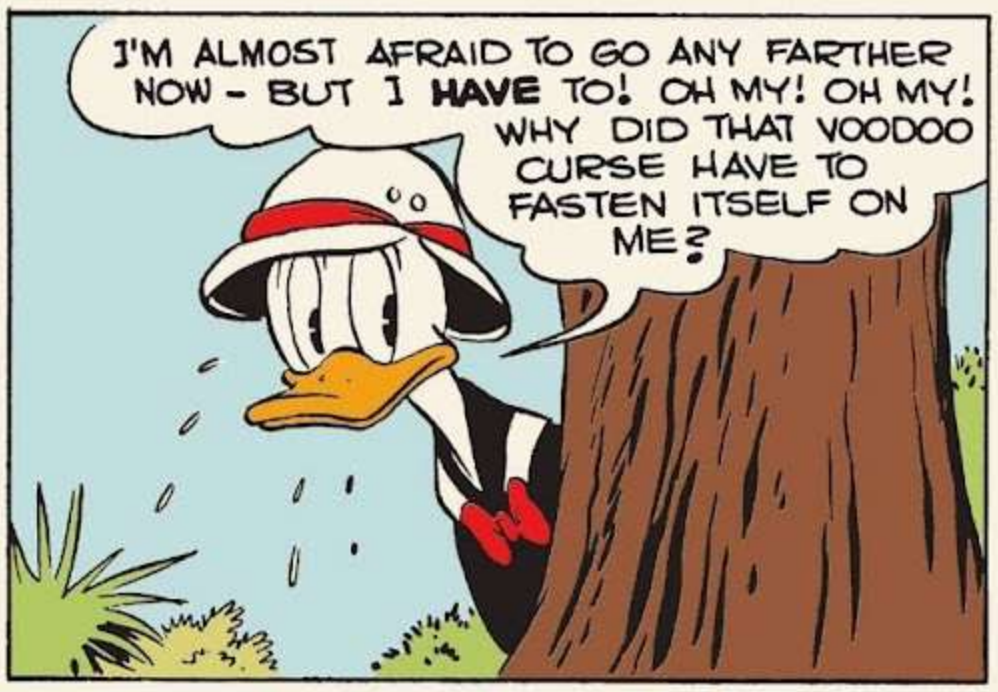
OUR SAFARI IS RUNNING AWAY!
SOMETHING MUST HAVE SCARED 'EM!


I'LL ASK THE GUIDE WHAT HAPPENED! WHERE IS HE? DID HE GO, TOO?

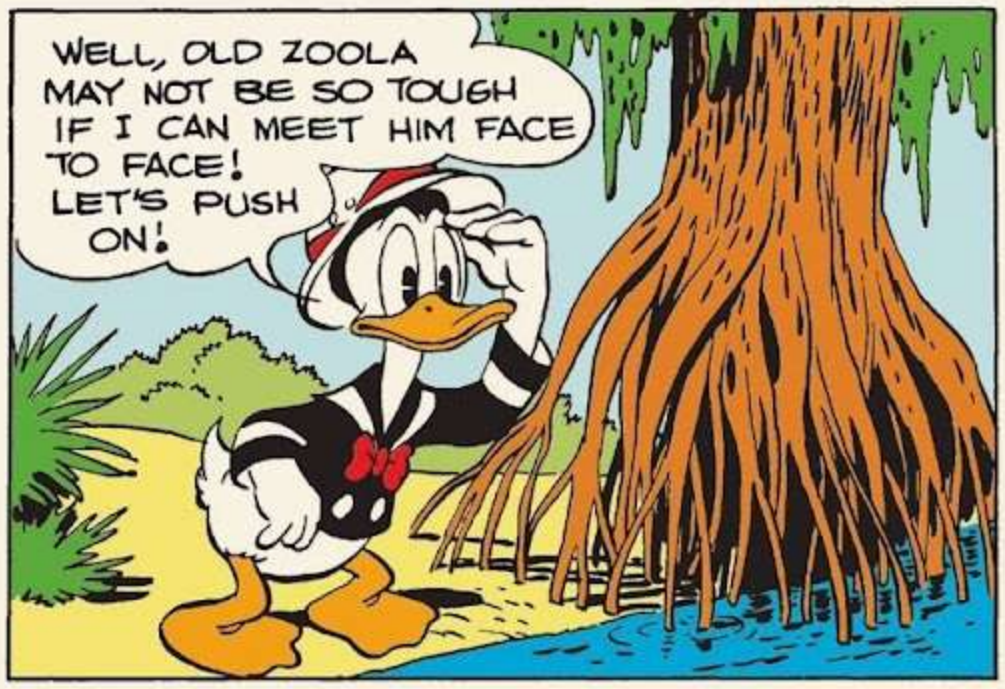

AND HOW! HIS TRACKS ARE THE ONES THAT ARE FOURTEEN FEET APART!

HERE'S A VOODOO DOLL THAT SOMEBODY SHOT INTO A TREE JUST NOW!

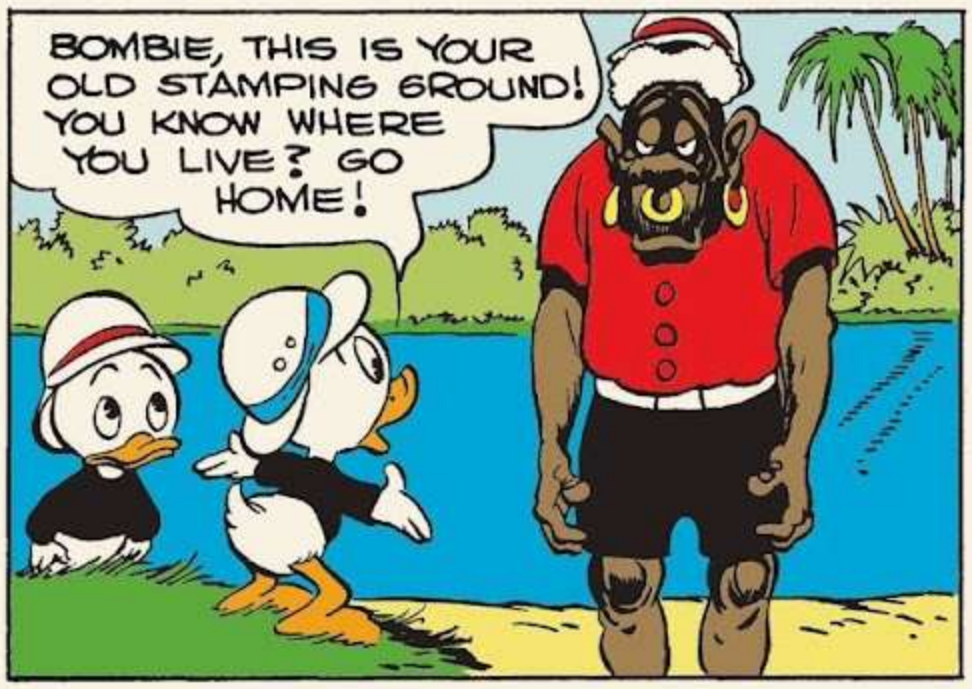
WOW! WE'RE RIGHT IN THE THICK OF THINGS, AREN'T WE?
TOO CLOSE TO FOOLA ZOOLA'S VILLAGE, OR HE WOULDN'T BE TRYING TO SCARE US AWAY!

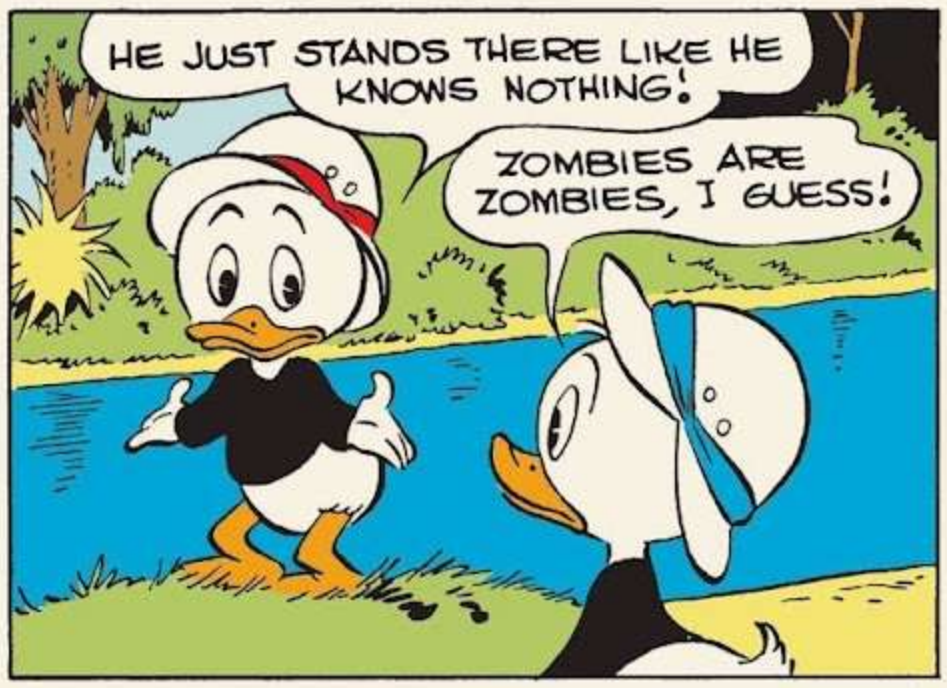

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO GO ANY FARTHER NOW - BUT I HAVE TO! OH MY! OH MY! WHY DID THAT VOODOO CURSE HAVE TO FASTEN ITSELF ON ME?

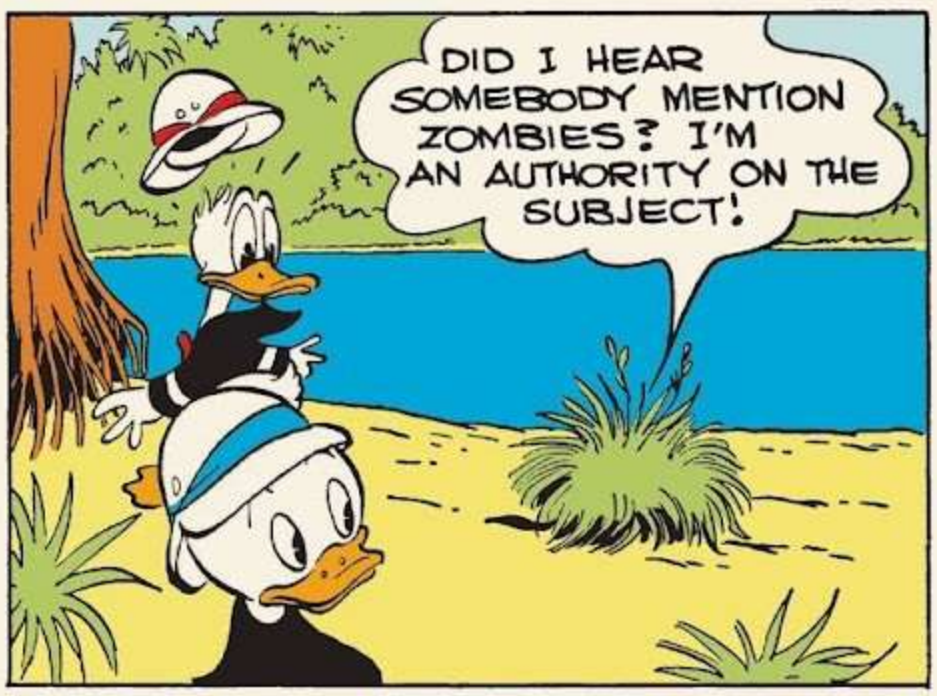
ANYTIME YOU WANT TO TURN BACK, UNCA' DONALD -
YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF HELP
FROM US!

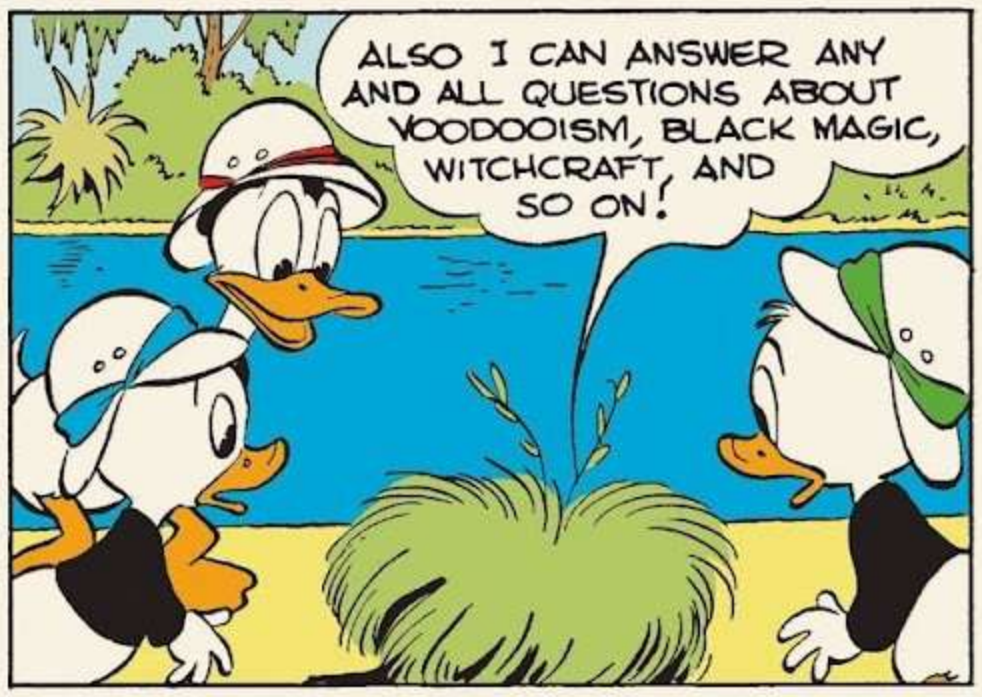

WELL, OLD ZOOLA MAY NOT BE SO TOUGH IF I CAN MEET HIM FACE TO FACE! LET'S PUSH ON!

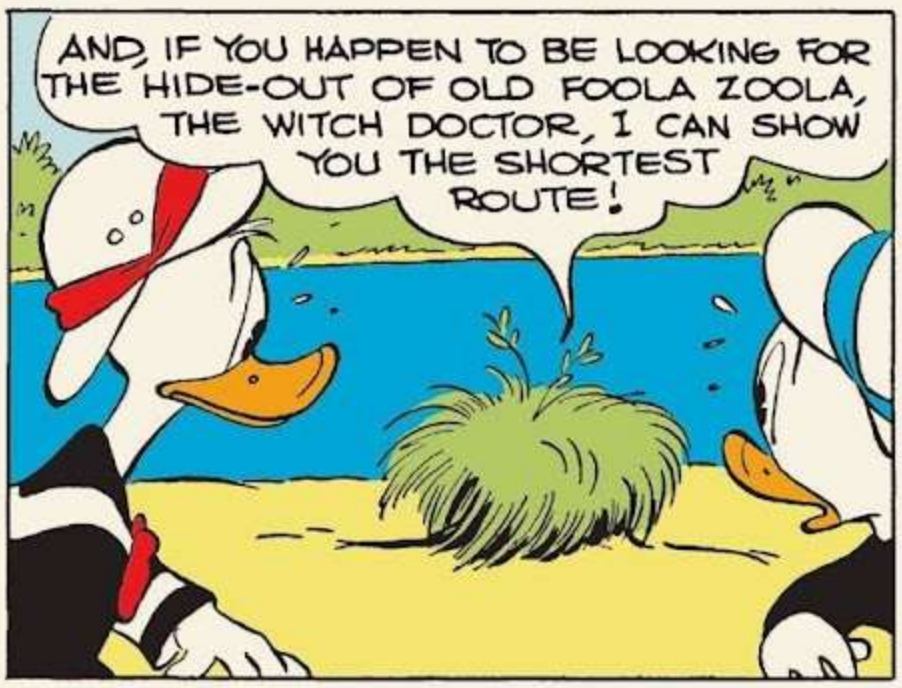
WHICH WAY, UNCA' DONALD?
SAY, MAYBE OLD BOMBIE KNOWS! LET'S START HIM GOING AND FOLLOW HIM!


BOMBIE, THIS IS YOUR OLD STAMPING GROUND! YOU KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE? GO HOME!


HE JUST STANDS THERE LIKE HE KNOWS NOTHING!
ZOMBIES ARE ZOMBIES, I GUESS!


DID I HEAR SOMEBODY MENTION ZOMBIES? I'M AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT!

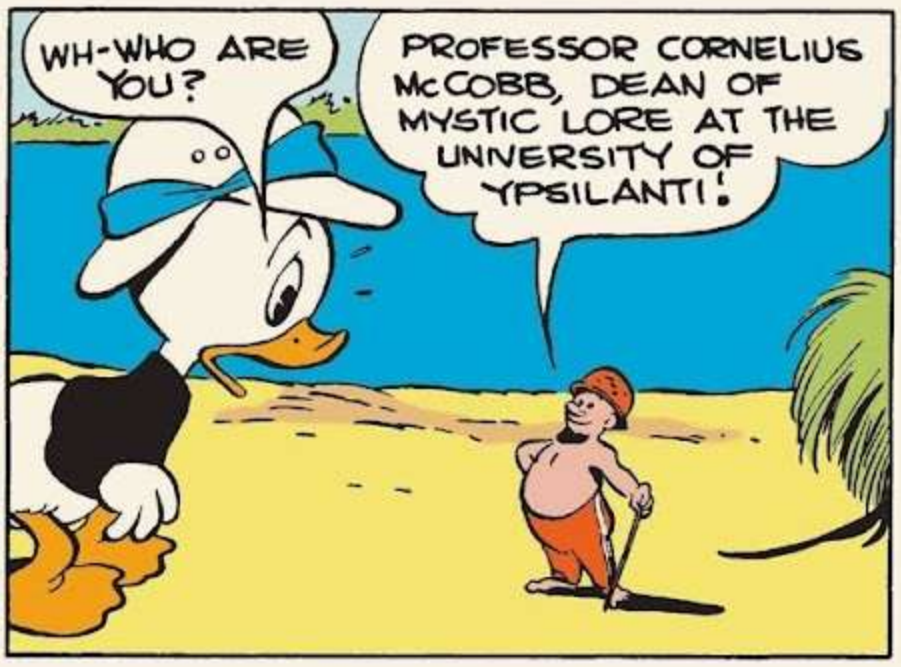

ALSO I CAN ANSWER ANY AND ALL QUESTIONS ABOUT VOODOOISM, BLACK MAGIC, WITCHCRAFT, AND SO ON!

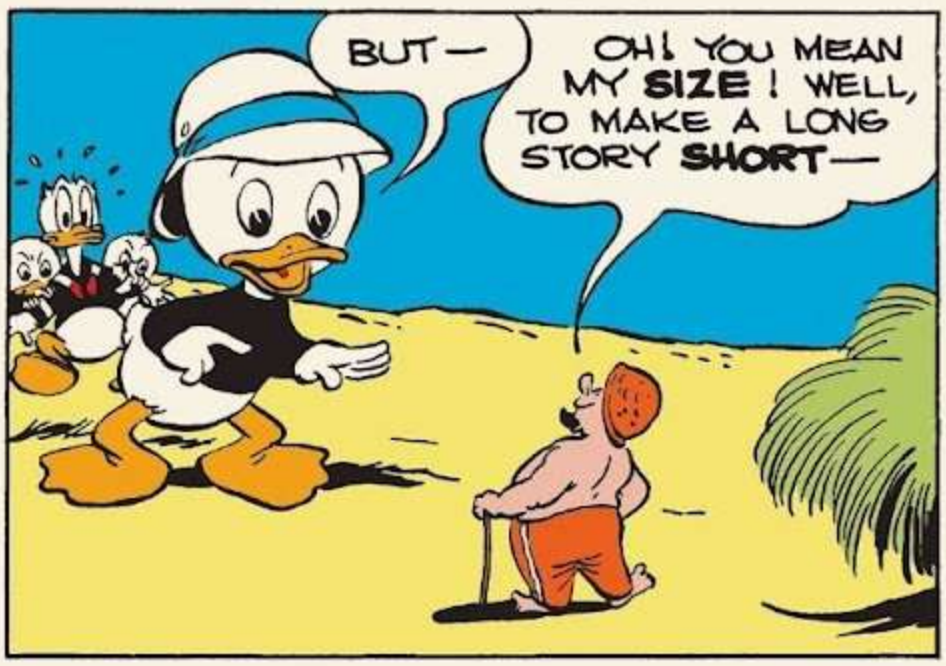

AND, IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE LOOKING FOR THE HIDE-OUT OF OLD FOOLA ZOOLA, THE WITCH DOCTOR, I CAN SHOW YOU THE SHORTEST ROUTE!

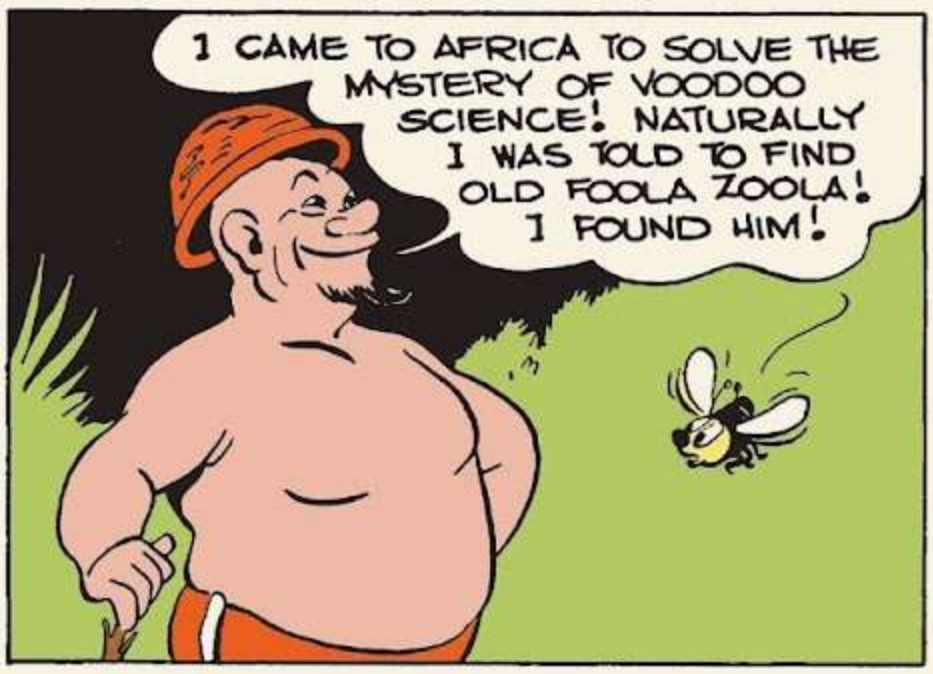
I'VE JUST BEEN THERE!

SCREECH! A SHRUNKEN MAN!
YEEK!

STOP, UNCA' DONALD!
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS LITTLE GUY CAN'T HURT YOU!

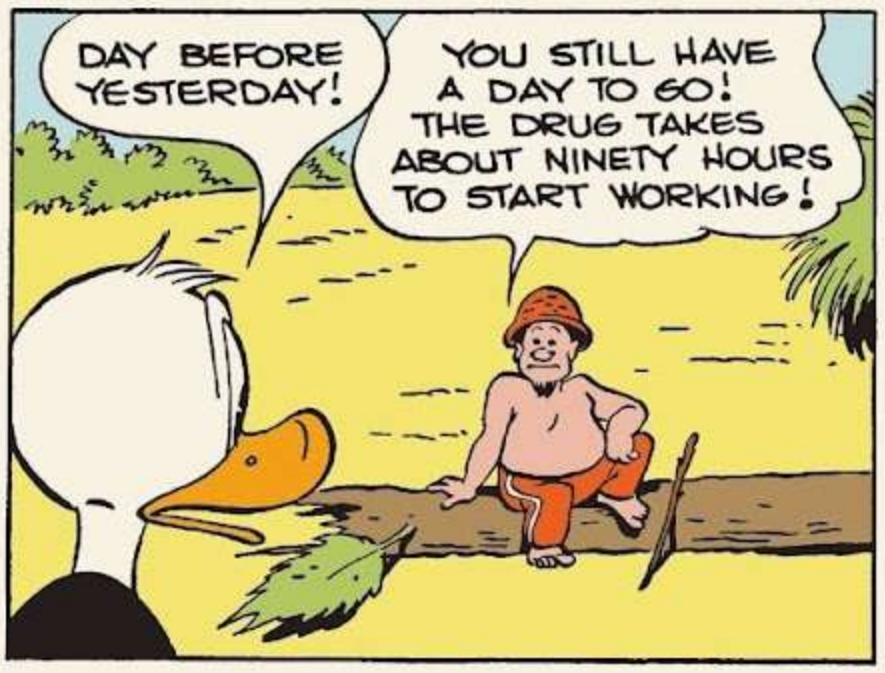

WH-WHO ARE YOU?
PROFESSOR CORNELIUS McCOBB, DEAN OF MYSTIC LORE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF YPSILANTI!


BUT—
OH! YOU MEAN MY SIZE! WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT—


I CAME TO AFRICA TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF VOODOO SCIENCE! NATURALLY I WAS TOLD TO FIND OLD FOOLA ZOOLA! I FOUND HIM!

I THOUGHT THE OLD BOY LIKED ME, TILL ONE DAY HE HANDED ME A VOODOO DOLL AND TOLD ME TO SQUEEZE IT!

THAT'S WHAT I DID! AND NOW I'LL BE TINY LIKE YOU!
HMM! HOW LONG AGO DID THAT HAPPEN?


DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY!
YOU STILL HAVE A DAY TO GO! THE DRUG TAKES ABOUT NINETY HOURS TO START WORKING!

ONE DAY! OH, MY STARS! I'VE GOT TO GET TO FOOLA ZOOLA! HE HAS TO CURE ME! I'M NOT THE GUY HE WANTED TO GET! WHERE IS HE?

CALM DOWN! GIVE ME A PENCIL AND PAPER, AND I'LL DRAW YOU A MAP!

OH! OH! OH! OH! OH! OH!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO UPSET! BEING TINY LIKE ME HAS ITS NICE POINTS!

MY CLOTHING PROBLEM IS SOLVED! A NUT SHELL FOR A HAT! FINGERS OF AN OLD GLOVE FOR PANTS! AND MY GROCERY BILL IS ALMOST NOTHING! A PEANUT FEEDS ME FOR A WEEK!

AND WHEN I GO BACK TO THE STATES I'LL HAVE NO HOUSING PROBLEM TO FACE! AN OLD TRUNK WILL MAKE ME AN EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE!

SHUT UP!

GIVE ME THAT MAP! YOU CAN HAVE YOUR ADVANTAGES! I'LL KEEP MY SIZE!

COME ON, KIDS! LET'S FIND FOOLA ZOOLA!

SAY! ABOUT THAT ZOMBIE— DON'T LET HIM FOOL YOU! HE'S NOT DONE FOR!

ZOMBIES ARE MERELY PEOPLE THAT WERE **DRUGGED** BY WITCH DOCTORS! THEY DON'T EAT OR SLEEP OR FEEL ANYTHING! ALL IN ALL, THEY'RE VERY WELL OFF!

DO THEY EVER GET OVER BEING ZOMBIES?

YES! AFTER SEVERAL CENTURIES THE DRUG WEARS OFF, AND THEY BECOME NORMAL PEOPLE AGAIN!

WELL, WELL, BOMBIE! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE HOPELESS, BUT YOU TURN OUT TO BE A MAN WITH A **FUTURE**!

A FEW MINUTES OF FAST TRAVEL BRINGS THE DUCKS TO THE GATE OF FOOLA ZOOLA'S HIDDEN VILLAGE!

OPEN UP, IN THERE! I HAVE TO SEE FOOLA ZOOLA ON **IMPORTANT** BUSINESS!

OPEN UP, I SAY!

WAM! BAM!

THUD!

YIPE! WE'RE BEING HAULED ALONG A DARK TUNNEL ON A MAT OR SOMETHING!

GOOD AFTERNOON, **SCROOGE McDUCK**!

DEAR OLD FRIEND, SCROOGE! I HAVE WAITED MANY YEARS TO GET YOU IN MY CLUTCHES!

SCROOGE?

I'M NOT SCROOGE McDUCK! I ONLY LOOK LIKE HE **USED** TO LOOK! SCROOGE McDUCK IS AN **OLD** MAN!

HMM! COME TO THINK OF IT, HE WOULD HAVE **AGED** DURING THE SEVENTY YEARS SINCE I SENT BOMBIE THE ZOMBIE TO TRACK HIM DOWN!

YES, AND THAT DUMB ZOMBIE OF YOURS GAVE **ME** THE DOLL, AND **I** GOT STUNG, AND **I'M** GOING TO SHRINK TO RAT-SIZE UNLESS YOU DO SOMETHING TO HELP ME OUT!

AND **I** NEVER DID **ANYTHING** TO HURT **YOU**!

YES! YES! IT IS PLAIN A MISTAKE HAS BEEN MADE!

HOW **MUCH** IS IT WORTH TO YOU TO BE SAVED BY ME?

LET US HANDLE **THIS**, UNCA' DONALD!

IT IS WORTH **THIS** MUCH, MISTER ZOOLA?

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! WOWSY! FOR THAT COMFORTABLE FEE, I AM **VERY** WILLING TO DE-VOODOO YOUR HOODOO!

IN FACT, YOU CAN PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE RIGHT NOW! THE DRUG IN THAT DOLL LOST ITS POWER MANY YEARS AGO! ABOUT 1910, TO BE EXACT!

WOW! WHAT A RELIEF! NOW I CAN GO HOME AND BE **HAPPY** AGAIN!

GOOD-BY, FOOLA ZOOLA! COME ON, KIDS! WE'VE GOT A SWELL STORY TO TELL UNCLE SCROOGE!

UNCLE?

IS SCROOGE McDUCK YOUR UNCLE?

SURE IS! I'M HIS **NEAREST** LIVING RELATIVE!

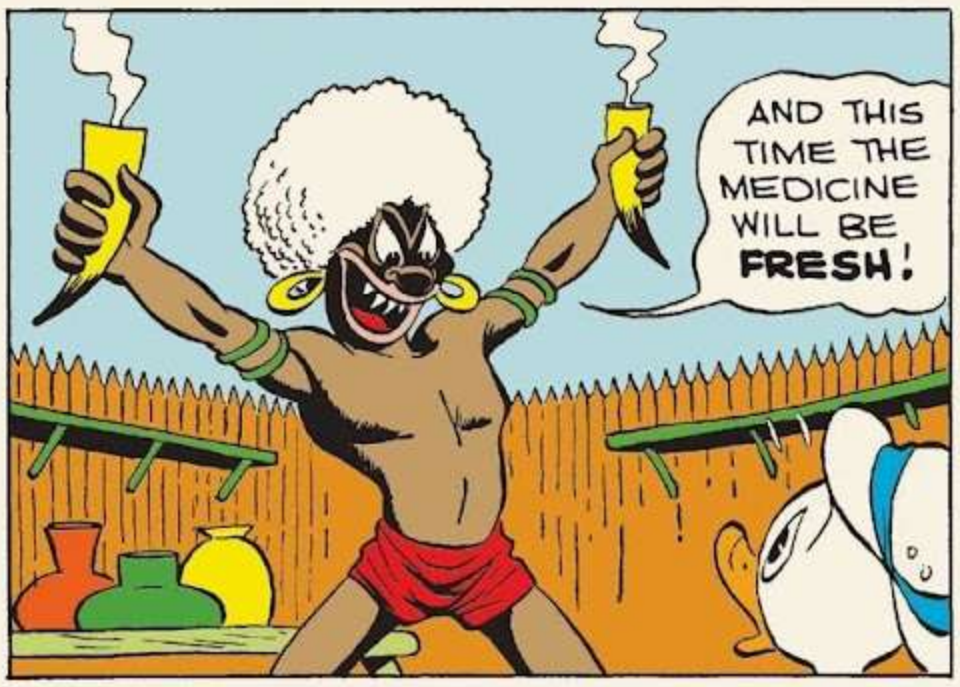
GLOM!

THROW HIM IN THE BULL PEN! IT IS THE LAW OF VOODOO THAT THE NEAREST OF KIN CAN ATONE FOR THE SINS OF A WRONGDOER!

FETCH MY HERBS AND ROOTS! I'M MIXING UP A SUPER BATCH OF **SUPER-SHRINK** FOR THIS FELLOW!

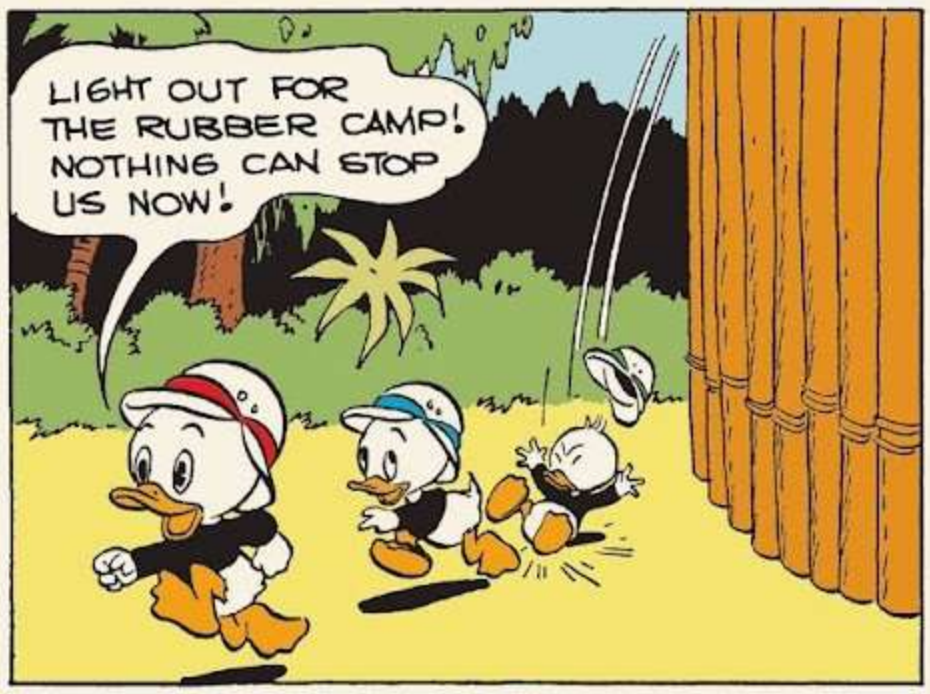
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO UNCA' DONALD?

I'M GOING TO SHRINK HIM TO THE SIZE OF A **MOUSE**! WHEN THE MOON REACHES THE ZENITH TONIGHT, HE WILL GET A NEW DOLL TO SQUEEZE!


AND THIS TIME THE MEDICINE WILL BE **FRESH**!

COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE AND BRING HELP FOR UNCA' DONALD!

NOBODY'S WATCHING!
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT EASY!
TOO EASY, I'M AFRAID!


LIGHT OUT FOR THE RUBBER CAMP! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!

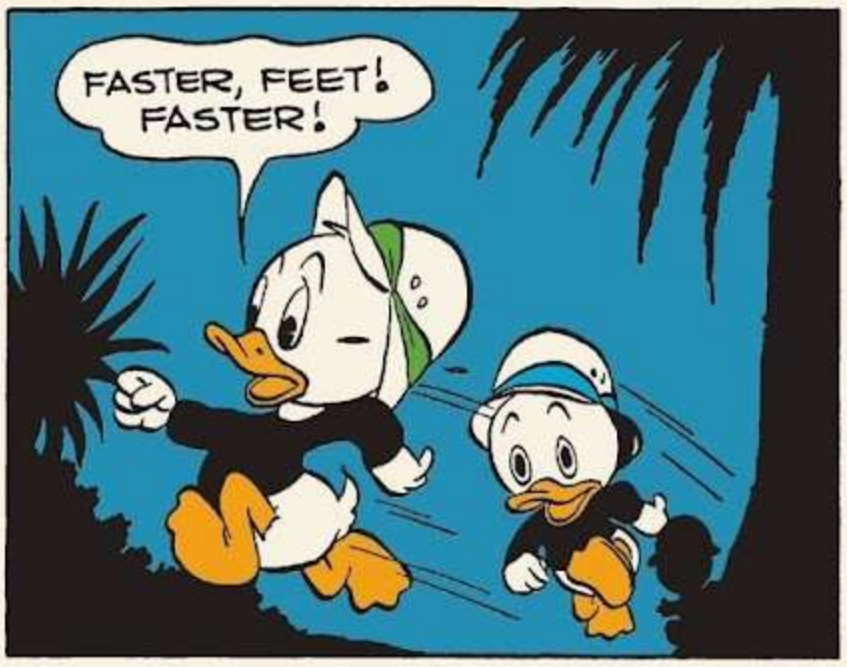
GOING **SHOPPING**?

YES! WILL YOU SELL US THAT SPEAR FOR **TEN THOUSAND** DOLLARS?

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS? FOR THAT KIND OF MONEY YOU CAN BUY **ME**, TOO!

HEY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? WHERE ARE **YOU** GOING?
TO CAPETOWN, BOYS— **SHOPPING**!

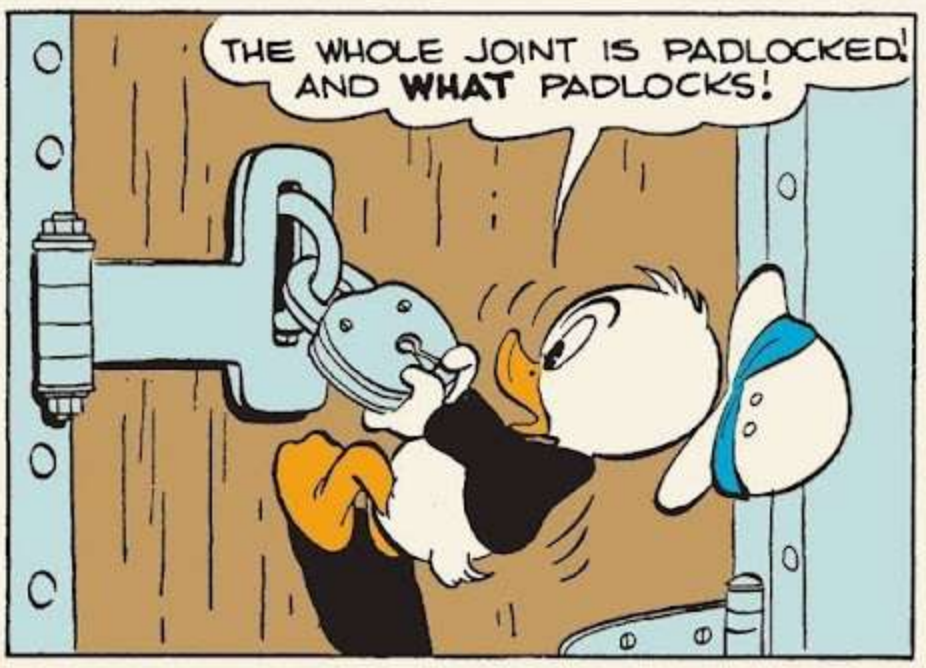
IS THAT THE MOON I SEE UP THERE?
YES! IT'S AN **EARLY** MOON!
IT'LL REACH THE ZENITH IN ABOUT THREE HOURS!


FASTER, FEET! FASTER!

LATER!
SCROOGEVILLE AT LAST!
FIND THE MANAGER! GET HELP!
ROUND UP THE CREW!

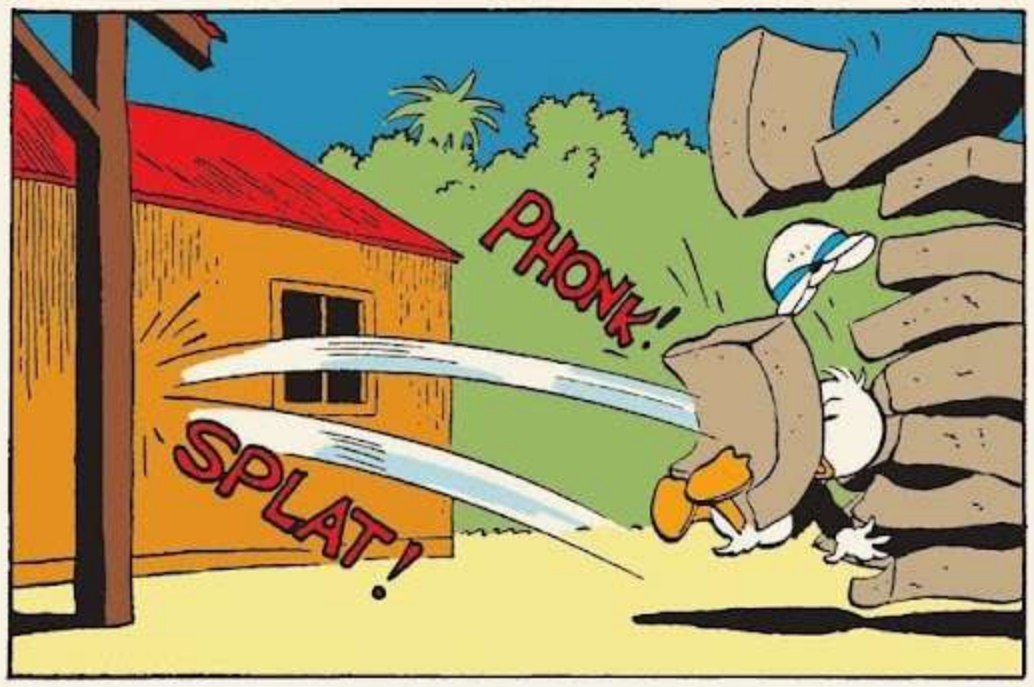
OFFICE
EVERYBODY'S **GONE**! THE WHOLE CREW WENT TO A MOVIE IN WHAMBO JAMBO!

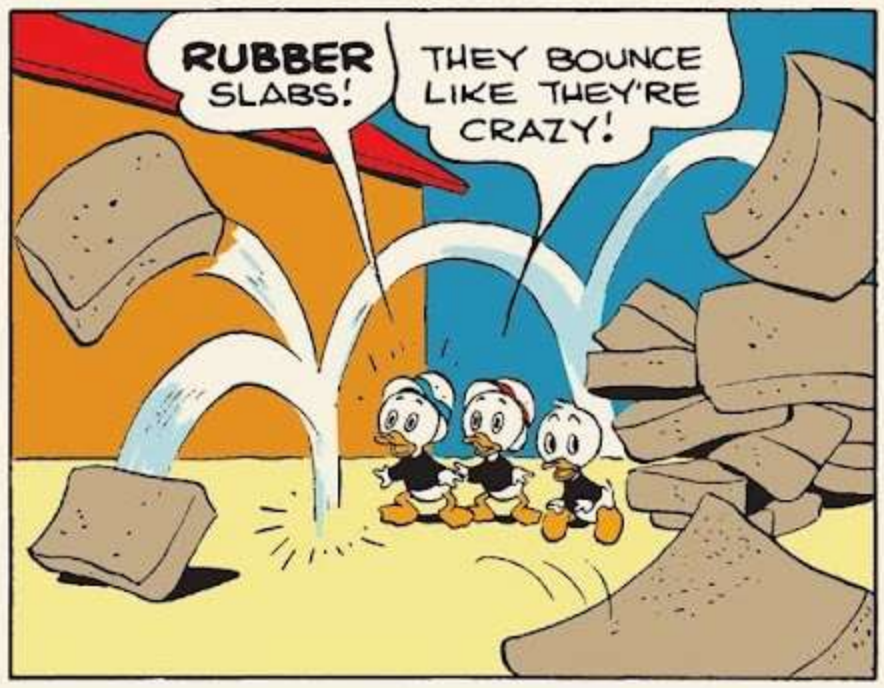
THAT LEAVES IT UP TO US! FIND GUNS, BOMBS— SOMETHING!

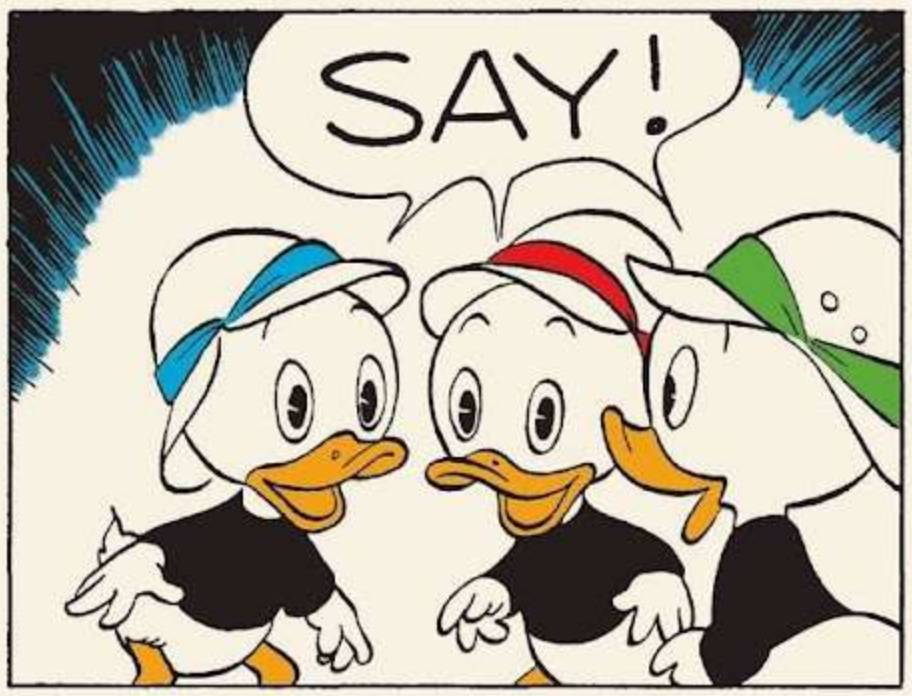

THE WHOLE JOINT IS PADLOCKED! AND **WHAT** PADLOCKS!

WE CAN'T FIND A WEAPON OF ANY KIND!
WE'RE LICKED!

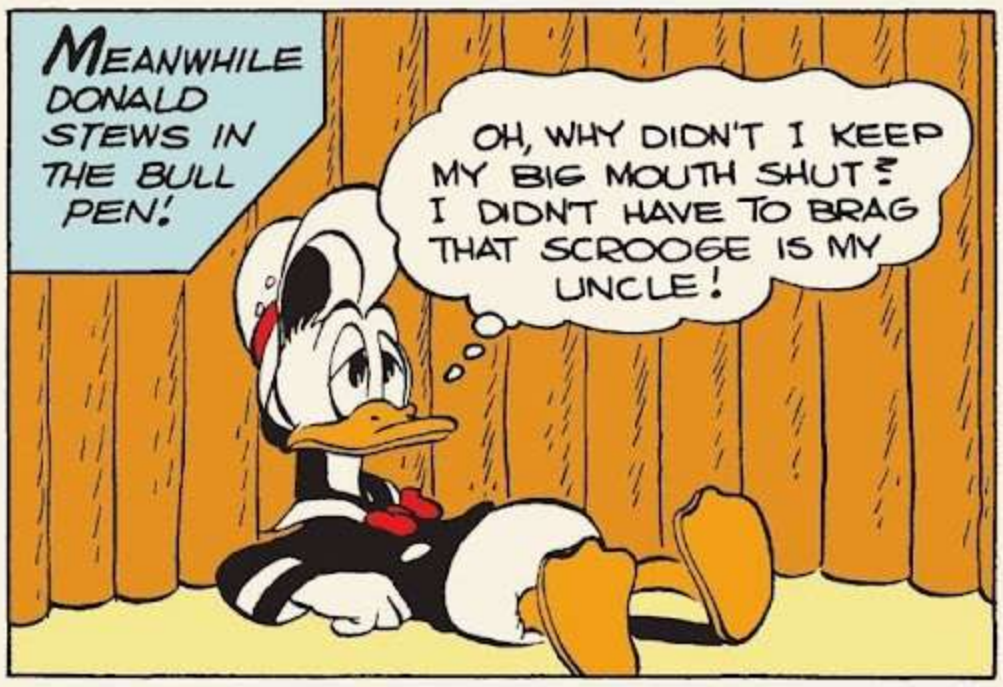
NUTS!

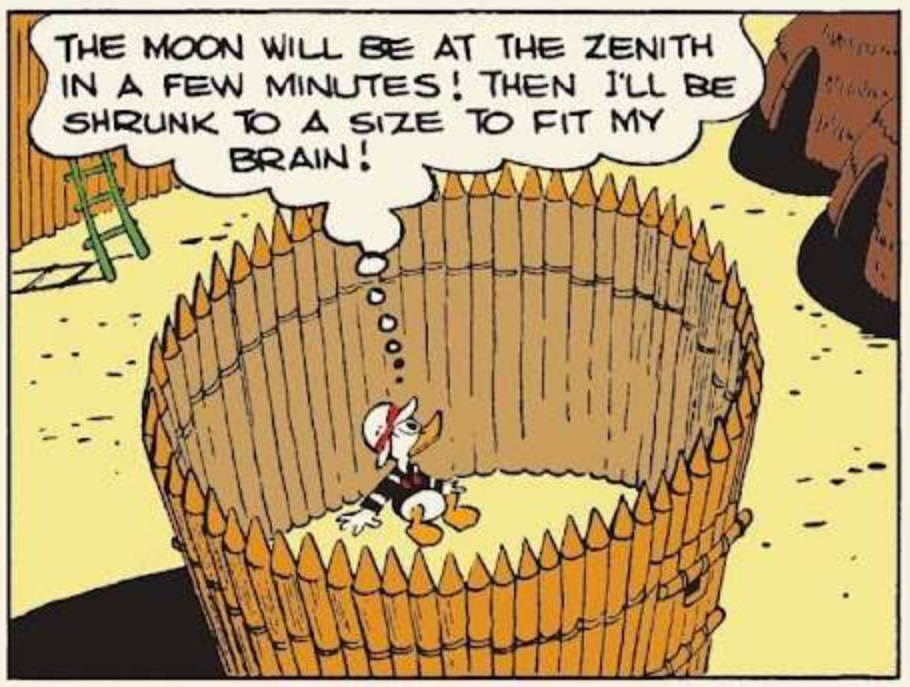

PHONK!
SPLAT!


RUBBER SLABS!
THEY BOUNCE LIKE THEY'RE CRAZY!

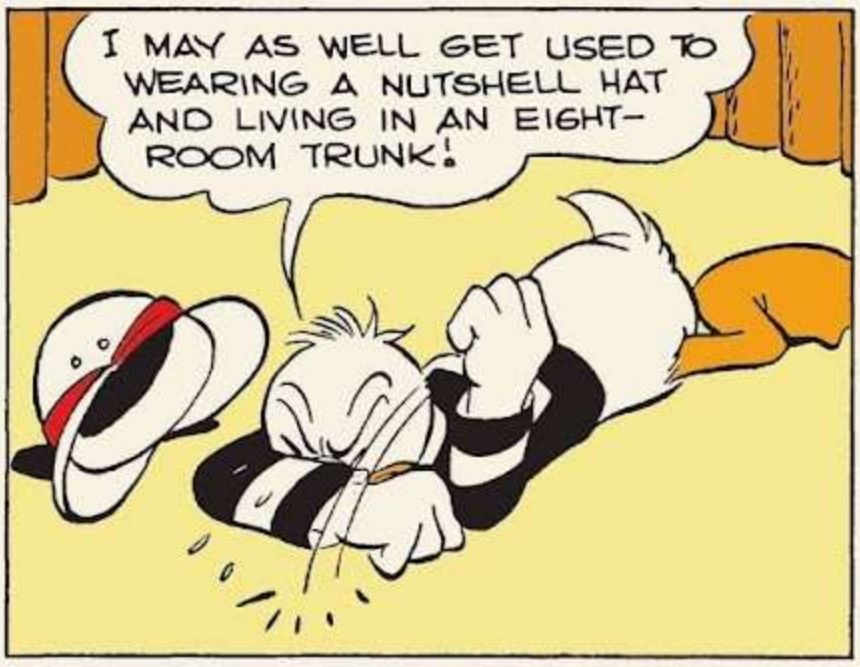

SAY!

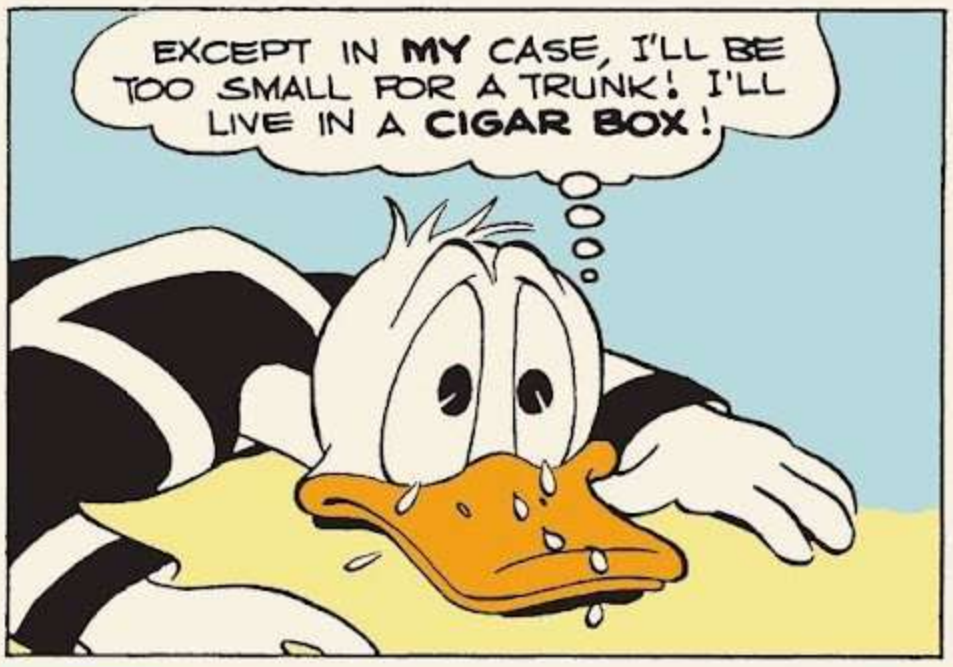
MAYBE WE'RE NOT SO BAD OFF, AFTER ALL!


MEANWHILE DONALD STEWS IN THE BULL PEN!
OH, WHY DIDN'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT? I DIDN'T HAVE TO BRAG THAT SCROOGE IS MY UNCLE!


THE MOON WILL BE AT THE ZENITH IN A FEW MINUTES! THEN I'LL BE SHRUNK TO A SIZE TO FIT MY BRAIN!

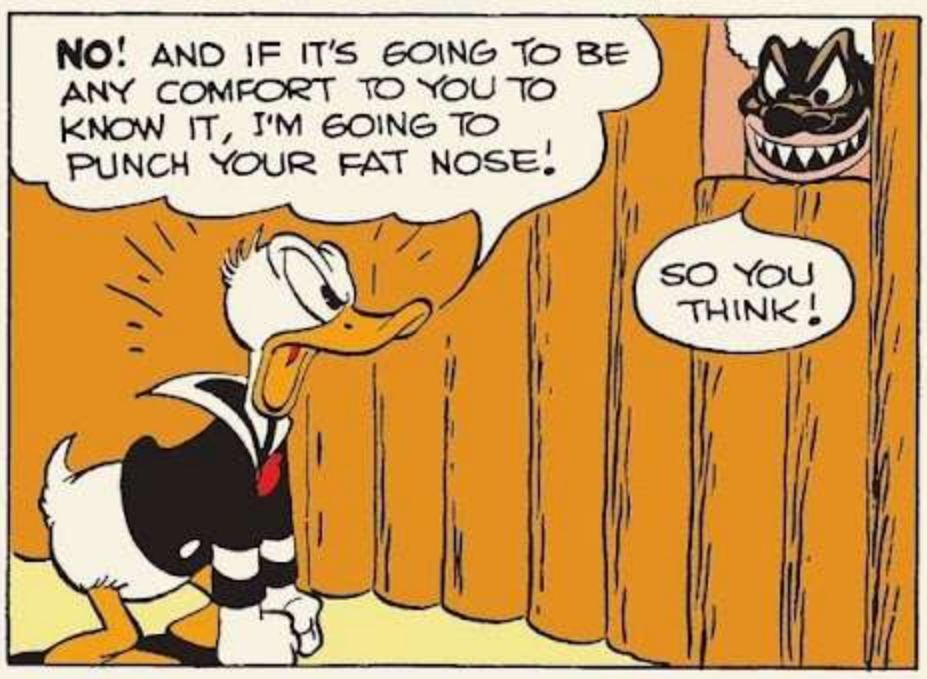
HERE COMES FOOLA ZOOLA NOW WITH HIS CUTE LITTLE DOLL! AND THERE'S NO WAY FOR ANYBODY TO GET OVER THIS FENCE AND RESCUE ME!

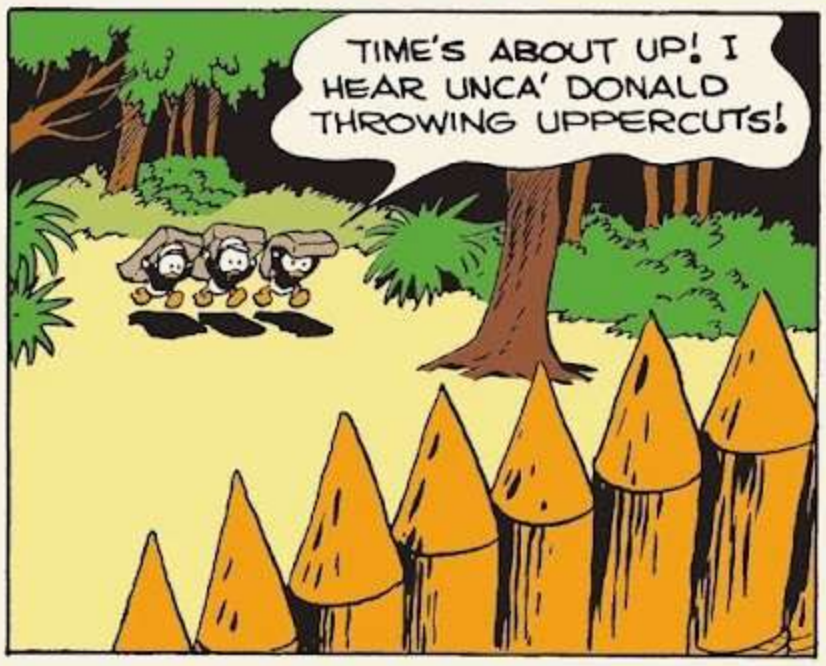

I MAY AS WELL GET USED TO WEARING A NUTSHELL HAT AND LIVING IN AN EIGHT-ROOM TRUNK!

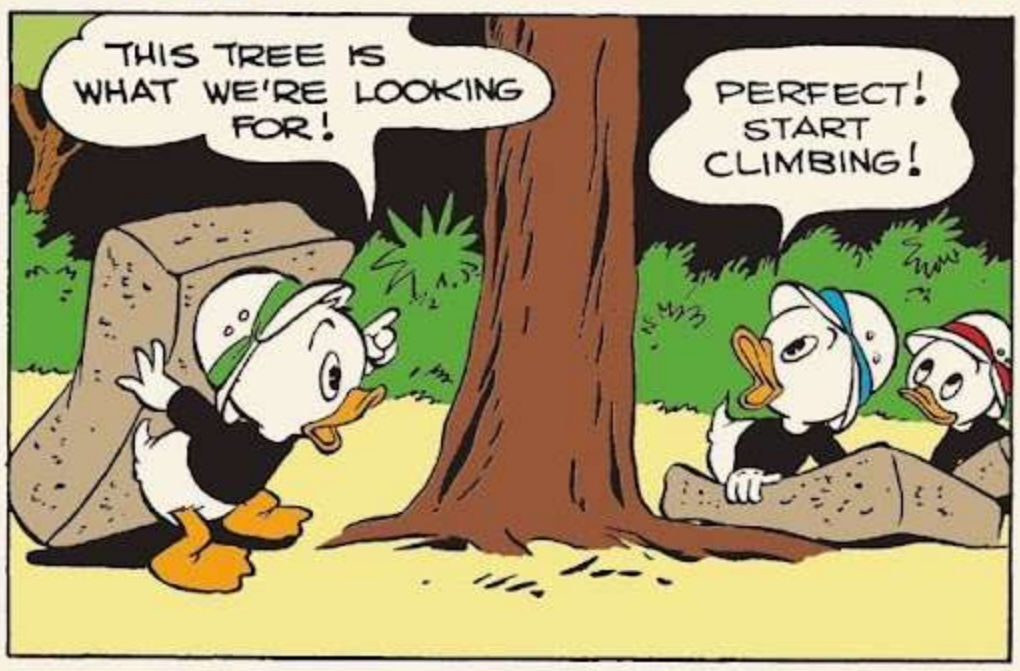

EXCEPT IN MY CASE, I'LL BE TOO SMALL FOR A TRUNK! I'LL LIVE IN A CIGAR BOX!

AND DAISY WON'T LOVE ME ANY MORE! BAW! WAA! SOB! SOB!

HAH! NOW ARE YOU SORRY YOUR RICH UNCLE DROVE US FROM OUR VOODOO LANDS? SNORT!


NO! AND IF IT'S GOING TO BE ANY COMFORT TO YOU TO KNOW IT, I'M GOING TO PUNCH YOUR FAT NOSE!
SO YOU THINK!


TIME'S ABOUT UP! I HEAR UNCA' DONALD THROWING UPPERCUTS!


THIS TREE IS WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
PERFECT! START CLIMBING!

TIE ON THESE PADS – BUT GOOD!

TEN SECONDS TO GO! NINE SECONDS—

JUMP!

WHOMP!

OVER THE FIRST WALL WITH ROOM TO SPARE!

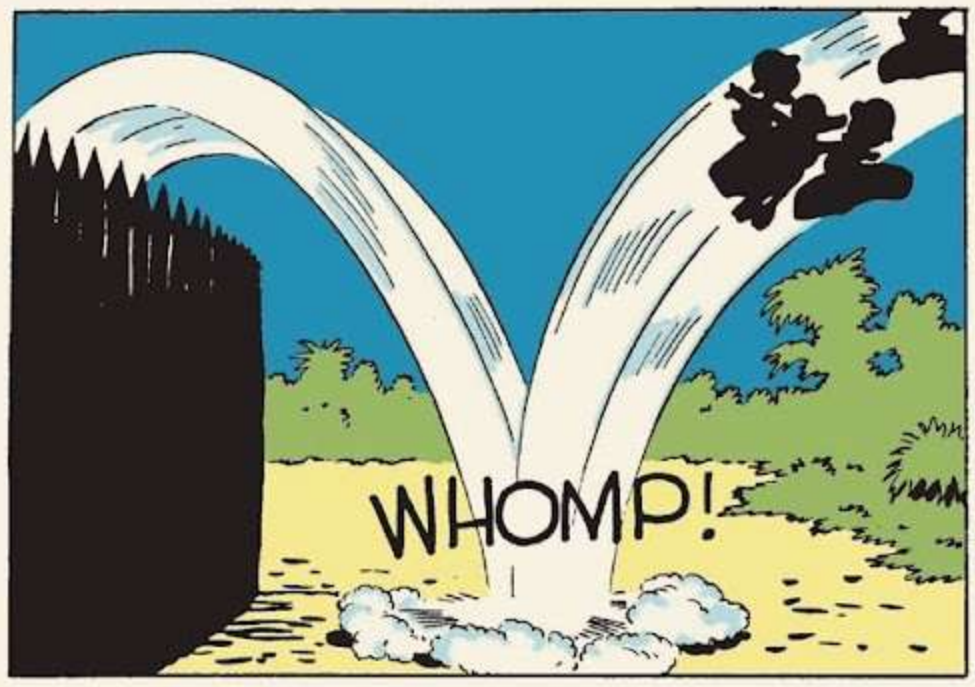
NOW COMES THE HARD PART!

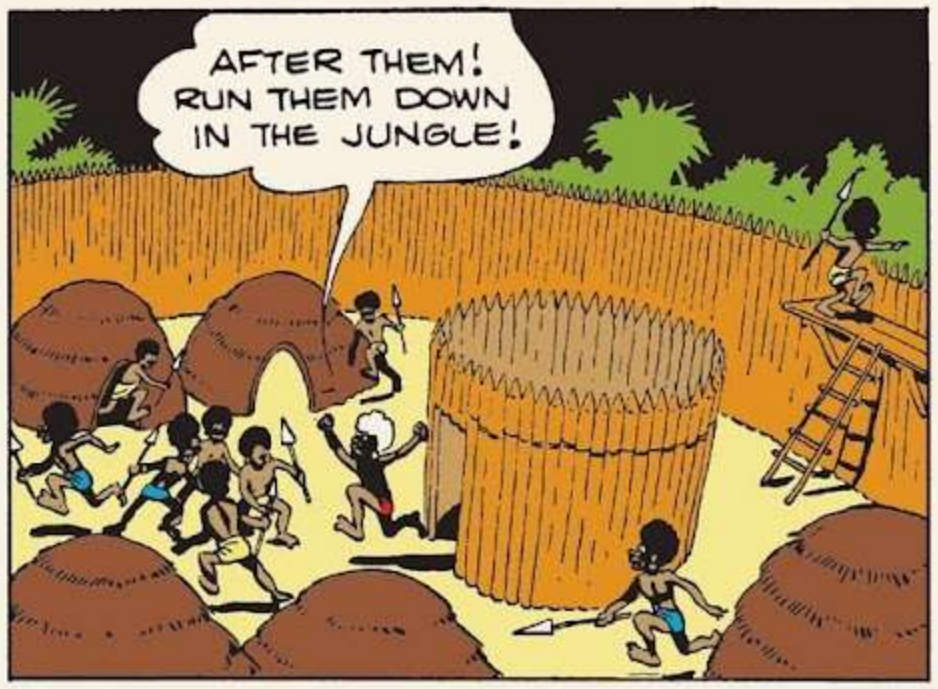
TWO SECONDS! ONE SECOND—

WHOMP!

NICE MOON TONIGHT, UNCA' DONALD!

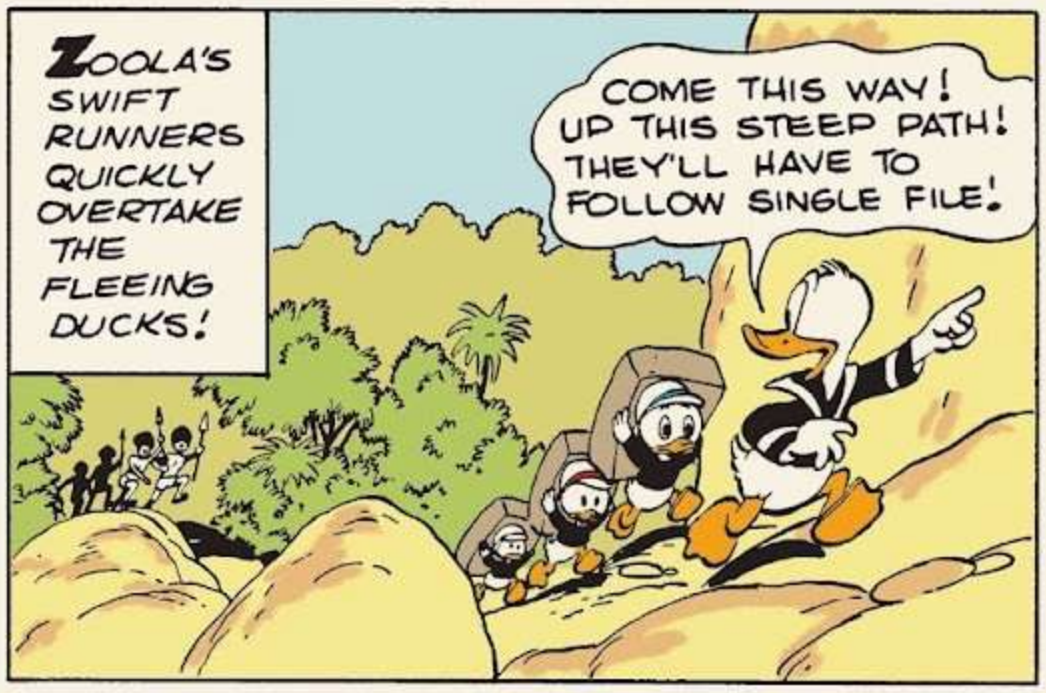
AND THE VIEW IS BETTER FROM UP HERE!


WHOMP!


AFTER THEM! RUN THEM DOWN IN THE JUNGLE!

GET THESE PADS OFF! WE CAN'T MAKE ANY TIME BOUNCING THROUGH TREES!

BUT BRING THE PADS WITH US! THEY MAY STILL BE USEFUL!


ZOOLA'S SWIFT RUNNERS QUICKLY OVERTAKE THE FLEEING DUCKS!
COME THIS WAY! UP THIS STEEP PATH! THEY'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW SINGLE FILE!

THEY'RE STARTING UP! HOW CAN WE STOP THEM?

BOMBIE! BOMBIE THE ZOMBIE!
OH, BOY!

UNCA' DONALD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SOMETHING SMART FOR A CHANGE! AND IT'S ABOUT TIME!

SORRY, BOMBIE, BUT OVER YOU GO!

WHOMP!

WHOMP!

THAT DOES IT! IF BOMBIE KEEPS ON BOUNCING, HE'LL FLATTEN THE WHOLE TRIBE!

WHOMP!

OH, BOY! SAVED FROM THE HOODOO! NOW WE CAN GO HOME AND SPEND THE REST OF BOMBIE'S MONEY!

POOR OLD BOMBIE!

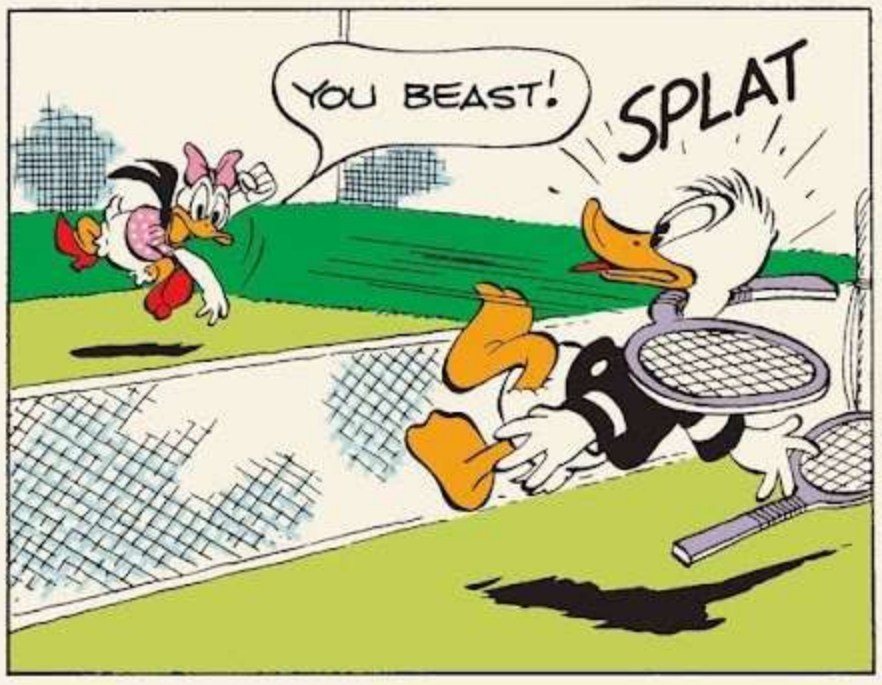
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM! HE DOESN'T FEEL ANYTHING, AND IF HE BOUNCES FOR A MONTH, HE'LL STILL BE OKAY!

YEAH! ZOMBIES DON'T GET HUNGRY OR THIRSTY OR **TIRED**! THEY REALLY HAVE SOMETHING!

THEY CAN HAVE IT! I'LL TAKE VANILLA!

Donald Duck

by Walt Disney



Donald Duck

by Walt Disney